

THE meaning of  
Song goes deep.  
Who can express the  
effect Music has up-  
on us? A kind of  
inarticulate, un-  
fathomable speech,  
which leads us to  
the edge of the infin-  
ite, and lets us for a  
moment gaze into  
that. —Curlye.

The Master is willing  
To set thy soul free,  
Oh, come to the Saviour,  
He's calling for thee.

Chorus.

Calling for thee, sinner, calling for thee!  
Our Saviour is calling, is calling for thee!

So near to the Fountain,  
But not yet plunged in,  
So near, but unwilling  
To let go your sin.

Men step in before you,  
Will you not come too?  
The Saviour is calling,  
Is calling for you.

So near that thou hearest  
His saying to thee:  
"What wilt thou, poor sinner,  
I should do for thee?"

I gave up my life  
For the soul which is lost,  
Oh, come, and get down  
At the foot of the Cross!"

I've washed my robes.

My robes were once all stained with  
sin,  
I knew not how to make them clean.  
Until a voice said, sweet and low,  
"Go wash, I'll make them white as  
snow."

Chorus.

I've washed my robes in Jesus' blood,  
And He has made them white as snow.

That promise, "Whoever will,"  
Included me—includes me still.  
I came, and ever since I know,  
His blood it cleanses white as snow.

I do not doubt, nor do I say,  
I hope the stains are washed away.  
For in my heart I read it so:  
His blood it cleanses white as snow.

Oh, who will come and wash to-day,  
Till all their sins are washed away,  
Until, by faith, they see and know  
Their robes are washed as white as  
snow?

Chorus.

The Salvation Army.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! (B.I.  
40).

The Salvation Army is spreading far  
and near,  
The mighty host is marching on  
with nothing to fear.  
The glorious cry of victory is sounding  
everywhere.

As they go marching on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
As they go marching on.

They tell us of a Saviour, Who died on  
Calvary's tree,  
The Son of God was crucified to pardon  
you and me,  
And from our sins and wickedness we all  
may be set free.

And with them march along.

They tell us of a place prepared for  
those who still rebel  
till the Saviour Who has died and  
loved them all so well,  
In that dreadful pit of fire for ever  
they will dwell.

Through all eternity.

Woe, who are yet un saved, prepare to  
meet your God!

Wash, black with sin, you may be clean  
through the atoning blood;  
Come and plunge with all your sin  
into the crimson flood.

Tell wash them all away.

Requiem Wm. E. Payton,  
Port Arthur, Ont.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 6

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 10, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



## NOT "GOOD-BYE"

You've taken off your uniform  
Without a prayer or sigh;  
I won't refuse to shake your hand,  
But cannot say, "Good-bye."

The many vows you made to God  
Are broken ere you die;  
I know you cannot "fare-you-well"—  
How can I say, "Good-bye?"

Nor can I say, "Until we meet";  
For we may meet to find  
That you have left your only chance  
Of heaven far behind.

And from the throne of God Himself  
The sentence, "Thou shalt die,"  
May be the greeting God will use—  
How can I say "Good-bye?"

## Queen City News

FROM THE  
Women's Social Department.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.  
An Old Friend at the Rescue Home.

We had the pleasure of the presence of an old friend of the work at a meeting in the Toronto Rescue Home on Wednesday night. Mrs. (Rev.) McKillop, of Jamaica, gave an interesting address. Mrs. McKillop will be remembered by old friends of Territorial Headquarters as Miss Macdonald, of Auxiliary name. Mrs. McKillop was listened to with the deepest interest, and her talk was, I am sure, very helpful to all present.

### Queen City League of Mercy.

I was delighted to again meet the devoted League of Mercy band who are rendering such efficient and noble service in Toronto. We had a profitable gathering in the "Home room" of the Toronto Industrial Home. The members were in the best of spirits, grateful for the past victories, and full of hope and confidence for the future. They have had a hard summer's work, and many times has the remark been made to them, "We love to have you come, for rain or shine, you are always here." A gentleman, speaking in the prayer meeting at the Pavilion on Sunday night, testified to the blessing the League had been to him while he was in a city hospital.

The Queen City League now visits 10 Prisons and Institutions—

Rescue Home, in charge of Miss Naylor.

Girls' Refuge (Reformatory), in charge of Major Stewart.

The Mercer, in charge of Mrs. Bradley.

Women's Shelter, in charge of Major Stewart.

The Jail, in charge of Mrs. Leggett.

House of Industry, in charge of Mrs. Patterson.

Home for Invalids, in charge of Mrs. Smith.

General Hospital, in charge of Mrs. Smead.

Grace Hospital, in charge of Mrs. Mitchell.

Old People's Home, in charge of Capt. Johnston.

Women's Social Superintendent at Bond St.

It was my privilege this week to address a young ladies' society connected with Bond St. Congregational Church, in the interests of the Evangelical Home for Children. Through the kind invitation of the society I was given this opportunity of speaking of the needs of the poor little children cared for by the Army. The deepest interest was manifested by those present, and Miss Curry, the President, expressed heartfelt sympathy with the work. The young ladies are showing their sympathy in a very practical way by making garments and doing other useful sewing for the children. The value of this can only be estimated by those who have the care of the children, and when it is remembered that we have usually a family of from 20 to 27 active boys and girls, to make, mend, cook, and wash for, besides all the care and instruction which is given them, it will readily be seen how very helpful these efforts will be.

### Thanksgiving at the Girls' Refuge.

Several of the officers from Territorial Headquarters gave an evening of musical pleasure to the girls of the Refuge Reformatory on Friday night.

Staff-Capt. Crichton, Adj. P. Morris, Capt. Leeson, Smith, and Armstrong contributed to the enjoyment of the evening by solos, vocal and instrumental, in addition to selections of a varied and interesting character. Adj. Kenway also spoke a few kind words, which were listened to attentively by the girls. There were sixty or seventy girls present at the meeting, who joined sweetly and heartily in singing a "Thanksgiving" chorus. The writer was appointed Superintendent of the Sunday School of this institution, once a month, some time ago, and one of our largest St. soldiers is a teacher in the Sunday School. This is one of the prisons visited by the League of Mercy monthly, and the work of dear Major Stewart and her helpers here is very much valued.

## THE WAR CRY.



### HEROES OF THE CROSS.

#### VI.—THE IMMORTAL DREAMER, BUNYON.

I had been but a few months engaged in the study of the Chinese before there was placed in my hands a quaintly-illustrated volume, bearing the title, "Tien to lik ching." It was one of the books for examination, and I was not long in discovering in it my old friend, "The Pilgrim's Progress," adorned with woodcuts by a native artist. Not only was it a pleasure to me to read again that immortal work, but I soon found that, like the Bible itself, it was capable of producing the same effect upon the celestial mind as it wrought upon that of the Englishman. So greatly are the

#### People of Southern China interested

in the colloquial translation by the Rev. George Percy, that a Buddhist priest recently purloined the copy which a missionary was reading during his stay at a monastery, on the plea that he found it exactly adapted to his needs and aspirations.

There is an allusion, in the diary of Gilmour, of Mongolia, to the effect which a first acquaintance with John Bunyan's most popular work produced on his youthful mind, as the volume was being read to him one Sunday night; and if one could put together all the testimonies which have been borne in different lands to the good effected by the "Pilgrim's Progress" it is difficult to compute the size to which the volume would swell. Probably the author, in his wildest dreams, did not foresee that this book was to become one of the most popular that the mind of man has ever produced; and none would be more thankful than he to learn of the thousands who, by its means, should turn their backs upon the City of Destruction. Valuable as are the other writings of the Bedford Saint, they are all

#### Overshadowed by "The Pilgrim's Progress."

as the churches of Wren are by St. Paul's.

As I gaze upon the picture of John Bunyan, I am reminded that great literary talents are compatible with the humblest calling in life. The pen of the ready writer is not the birthright of princes and peers. The literary gift is not one of those which can be transmitted by heredity with unfailing certainty; nor can it be kept back from those whose early life may appear the least likely to develop this choicest of gifts. John Hunt may follow the plough to-day, but to-morrow he shall find thousands seeking guidance for their spiritual life in his lucid and vigorous "Letters on Entire Sanctification." David will arise from among the sheep to sing his immortal Psalms, and Burns will move his countrymen and others for all time by penning the thoughts which come to him as he reaps his patient harvest across the fallow field. It is not long since the artless Welshman in as great contempt by the English elite as the Chinese actor is by the literati to-day; when it was regarded as the proudest thing to meet at a man if he was a cobbler, or the son of a quill driver. Slowly, very slowly, we are learning

#### What it is that makes the Man.

We used to think that it was the cloth or the gold, the title or the estate. We are beginning to remove our hat now to the cobbler who can write immortal books, and the thinker who can pen immortal dreams. There is an aristocracy of mind and letters before which that of birth is but a farthing dip beside the electric light. Let Burns answer for him; for even the aristocracy will admit that Burns

spoke truth when he told us what it is that makes the man. There is an immortality which can never be secured by marble monuments, or denied to those who leave no famous ancestry. And if we have at last discovered that the humblest calling need not extinguish the fires of the mind, we may learn again that saintship is not confined to monasteries, or holiness to popes. A tinker may be a saint, and too good to be caulked; What noble men have the lowliest crafts produced;

#### What Saints Have Cast the Net

and woven the text-cloth, driven the plough, or tolled at the loom? Our Carcasses have been called from the cobbler's bench, our Livingstones from the weaver's shed; no none need despair. Look on Bunyan's monument, ye tinkers and cobblers, as Correggio looked upon the masterpiece of art. As he caught the enthusiasm, and went away exclaiming, "I also am a painter," so get you the spirit of the dreamer, and say, "I also am a saint of God"; and prove it as Correggio did.

"How," asks the versatile writer, "how could a painter suffer himself to be unworthily discouraged by the difficulties of his art. If the faces of Reynolds and Velasquez were looking down upon him in their victorious calm?" And how, I ask, can you be kept back from a saintly life when Bunyan is looking on you? Your calling can be no excuse for an ignoble life; if it is, seek another.

Once again let me note the consecration of imagination. Others have soared into heights as lofty, only to sink into unfathomable depths. Some have drunk of the nectar of the gods to their intoxication. The greatest wrecks are not among the sailing smacks and river skiffs. Brilliant gifts and the flashings of Genius have, alas! too frequently been associated with names that fill us with distress. How have the mighty fallen and failed? But here is genius devoted to the highest good, imagination consecrated to God and humanity, splendid gifts have often been laid on the altar which alone should be their recipient. Milton thus devoted to God his gift in poetry, and Bunyan his in prose. The imagination which has been

#### Lighted at the Altar of Heaven

glows for heaven's honor, and lights the way to the paradise of God.

Bunyan was born in 1628, and died exactly 60 years later, yet it took two centuries for such a classic as the "Pilgrim's Progress" to bring its author this inspiring monument. If the price paid for the production of this wonderful book was heavy, the book has more than paid the cost. Twelve years in Bedford Jail seems to us at this time a trifle when we remember that the wave of spiritual influence then begotten has increased in momentum with the years, and does more than almost any other event in the modern history of Christianity, to bring the truths of religion home to the simplest and most illiterate. We honor the man who could brave the terrors of transportation for the sake of religious liberty, and we also pay our tribute of respect to the noble Bishop of Lincoln, by whose kindly interposition the famous thinker was eventually delivered from prison, and enabled to resume his public ministry in Bedford.—Rev. H. Friend.

God neither asks for more than we can do, nor expects less than the most. God sees to it that the cheerful giver never has to go out of the business for want of capital.

## Thoughts from Cicero.

Virtue unites man with God.

Economy is of itself a great revenue.

There is not a moment without some duty.

The body is a vessel, as it were, or receptacle for the soul.

I depart from life as from an inn, not as from my house.

No man was ever truly great without some portion of Divine inspiration.

You must love me, myself, and not my circumstances, if we are to be real friends.

An industrious husbandman plants trees of which he himself will never see a berry.

If no use is made of the labors of past ages, the world must always remain in the infancy of knowledge.

In discussing a question more reliance ought to be placed on the influence of reason than on the weight of authority.

He is worthy of honor who will let the good of every man; and he is much unworthy thereof who seeks his own profit and oppresseth others.

Youth is the vernal season of life, and the blossoms it then puts forth are indications of those future fruits which are to be gathered in the succeeding periods.

Be a pattern of others, and then all will go well; for as a whole city is infected by the licentious passions and vices of great men, so it is likewise reformed by their moderation.

### Brigadier Pugmire Visits Quebec.

Brigadier Pugmire has just favored us with a series of week-end meetings. At the Saturday night's meeting quite a number turned out to bid the Brigadier welcome to Quebec. Sunday, 7 a.m., it had been announced that one hour would be spent at the Cross, but as we listened to the Brigadier commenting on the three admirable traits in the character of Daniel, viz.: Faithfulness, Courage, and an Excellent Spirit, our hearts seemed nearer the throne than the cross, and our prayer was, "Lord, give us more of an excellent spirit." It was a most searching season. God came very near. As the Brigadier was speaking one backslidden comrade decided to leave the building in preference to coming to the Cross. 3 p.m., "Sixty Thousand Miles by Land and Sea" was well received. At intervals during the lecture we felt like weeping; at other times the most serious had cause to smile. In fact, the last mentioned laughed right out, as the Brigadier spoke of the meeting he was conducting when two policemen, with very large understandings (feet) appeared on the scene, their object being the seizure of the drum. Two lawyers in the audience came to the assistance of the drum. A tug-of-war ensued in which our friends with the large understandings were defeated. 8 p.m., God came very near, and as the Brigadier reasoned with his audience of death, judgment, and the future, many hearts were affected. One wanderer returned to the fold. Monday, the Brigadier had kindly consented to remain with us for the meeting. After commissioning the Local Officers for the present year, the Brigadier gave each comrade an understanding as to what God, the Salvation Army, and a dying world expected of them. The meeting closed at 10 p.m. A hurried cup of tea was partaken of, and the Brigadier took the midnight train for Montreal, with the prayers of the officers and comrades of Quebec corps, and a pressing invitation to come again and bring Mrs. Pugmire.—One who was there.

## EVERY

### THE DUTY

Women, as a rule, do not desire, without the Divine pleasure, to fulfill. Other and high make her willing to do it; a delight for her instance, the greatest honor her Lord and for whom He died, pediment what would full; but in the of things, the desire state is as proper to in man, and that, in the following reason.

#### MAN AND WOMAN

##### 1. MARRIAGE

CATION OF A STINCT. If man the woman, then for the man, without him. He part of her, and necessary to the plete whole; and brought together are of interest and part of both.

##### 2. MARRIAGE

YEARNING OF A SHUL FOR A COMMUNION T. DINAKULY. P. Woman's nature pathetic. She ship. She want rest in. Man e than woman, s many other altions, and the Woman, so often has her whole dions, wants a she can lavish seems to be the late.

It is true th are, any mstances of this isting between. There are m observed in e out all their fashion, or pl beautiful sa Master's fee not so. The of marriage, that satisfact

##### 3. THE W

RIAGE RES IAL. THE AGES IF C poor, and her. Perh no one to reasons, v so well as woman un was intere of provisio ee sex; t that she c with his ual givin this reaso think so. to give to pathy, a for all be finds a w fully ad



# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

## THE DUTY OF WIVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS.

BY THE GENERAL.

Women, as a rule, desire marriage; and the desire, when in subjection to the Divine pleasure, is perfectly lawful. Other and higher motives may make her willing to forego the realization of this desire; nay, may make it a delight for her to do so. For instance, the greater opportunity to honor her Lord and to save the souls for whom He died, may render inexpedient what would otherwise be lawful; but in the ordinary course of things, the desire for the married state is as proper in woman as it is in man, and that, among others, for the following reasons:—

### MAN AND WOMAN CREATED FOR EACH OTHER.

1. MARRIAGE IS THE GRATIFICATION OF A NATURAL INSTINCT. If man was not created for the woman, then woman was created for the man, and is not complete without him. He is, so to speak, a part of her, and the two parts are necessary to the making of one complete whole; indeed, until they are brought together there will be a measure of unrest and disquietude on the part of both.

2. MARRIAGE MEETS THE YEARNING OF THE WOMAN'S SOUL FOR A CLOSER HUMAN COMMUNION THAN SHE CAN OTHERWISE FIND ELSEWHERE. Woman's nature is pre-eminently sympathetic. She was made for friendship. She wants some other heart to rest in. Man can get on better alone than woman, seeing that he has so many other aims, recreations, ambitions, and the like to occupy him. Woman, so differently circumstanced, has her whole fortune in her affections, wants a kindred soul on whom she can lavish them, and a husband seems to be the natural object for her love.

It is true that there have been, and are, many number of beautiful instances of this fellowship of spirit existing between woman and woman. There are many in the Army, as we observed in our last paper, who pour out all their store of love after this fashion, or place it in some sacred and beautiful sacrifice, directly at the Master's feet. But with others it is not so. They ask for the fellowship of marriage, and are only able to find that satisfaction there.

3. THE WOMAN DESIRES MARRIAGE BECAUSE OF THE MATERIAL—THE EARTHLY—ADVANTAGES IT OFFERS. Perhaps she is poor, and has no one to provide for her. Perhaps she is lonely, and has no one to companion her; and she reasons, "Who can supply these needs so well as a husband?" It is felt by woman no less than by man, that it was intended he should be the means of provision and defence to the weaker sex; therefore, what so natural as that she should seek to link her fate with his? He is constituted her natural guardian. It may be said that this reason is a worthy one. I do not think so. Is the woman not prepared to give to man, in her love, and sympathy, and service, a fair exchange for all he gives to her? The man who finds a wife, the Inspired Prophet says, finds "a good thing"; we might truthfully add to it "a good bargain." In

fact, he may be said to have made his fortune.

### SOME WOMEN KEPT IN BONDAGE.

But the very subjection of unweddedness is removed by a moment's consideration of the unnatural conditions into which society has brought woman. It is true that great changes have been wrought of late in many communities; but until the other day what employments were there open to a woman by which she could earn her daily bread, except those of the most menial character; indeed, little better, in many cases, than slavery? And even now things are not very much better; so that a woman is driven to choose between domestic service, factory-work, and other similar forms of toil—for which she knows she will only be acceptable in early life—and that of matrimony. No wonder that she should prefer the latter!

Then, again, is she not trained in her childhood in the belief that she must marry or be an everlasting drudge? Do not her mother, and her father, and her brothers and sisters, and relations, and all about her, din it into her ears constantly that marriage is her destiny, and that if she misses it her life is a failure, so far as this world goes?

It is true that this state of things does not exist in the Salvation Army, where new opportunities of service have been opened for her. But there is a great deal of it even there. Still, these employments are only possible to a section of the thousands of the precious women who march under the Yellow, Red, and Blue. But, even in the Army, woman looks forward to marriage as the best way of finding a comfortable home, and the provision

and the race would become extinct; and but for the desire referred to, such would be the disinclination of Woman to face the pains and toils connected with family life, that no more children would be born into the world, and man would die out from the face of the earth.

This maternal instinct is strong in most women. The sacred gift of motherhood, the wonderful passion which carries her, without flinching or complaint, through years of service and sacrifice for her children, awakes early, and before all earthly things she desires to become the mother of a living child. Marriage is the only legitimate and honorable way by which that craving can be fulfilled, and hence her desire to enter into that state.

When the marriage has taken place, then the rule before referred to in the case of the husband must be taken as applying equally to the wife, namely, that the advantages conferred by marriage upon the wife impose certain obligations in return.

(To be continued.)

## Does It Pay to be a Christian?

The Question Answered by a Burgher.

[This contribution is not remarkable in itself, but becomes very interesting when we consider that its author, a man of 42 years of age, spent 23 years of his life in prison, and is now behind the bars, as he says, "for the last time." He was converted through our efforts for the prisoners, and gives reasonable evidence of a thorough change of heart.—Ed.]

In order to intelligently consider this subject, it is necessary, at least, to get a partial conception of the conditions under which we live. Perhaps there never was a time in the history of the world when competition was so keen as at the present; hence it is necessary, in order to become successful in any department of life, to be both intelligent and industrious. When

"they love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil."

### Selfish Living.

And what is the consequence of all this? Why, we are each living a selfish life, with little or no regard for the interests of others, and the result is that our selfishness leads us on, and on, until we find ourselves in our present position and realize only too truly that we are failures in every sense.

Now, let us suppose that instead of following our own natural inclinations, and the way of the world, we had commenced right and continued so, would we be any better off? Assuredly, yes—we would have preserved our mental faculties and our physical strength, and thereby have been better fitted to fight the battles of life. We may not have become rich, but riches are not essential to a successful life. When we come to stand before God in the great judgment day, He will never ask how many dollars we have left behind, but what we did with our talents and opportunities which He gave us, and it will only be those who have done right, and endeavored to live true, Christ-like lives who can reasonably expect to share in the reward of the righteous. What a miserable and hopeless condition we will be in if our balance account is all on the wrong side.—H. E. C. P.

The Cherry-Tree Home for poor and orphaned children, which the Army has been conducting in Rutherford, N. J., has for some time proved itself entirely inadequate to meet the imperative demands of the constantly-growing need. The General has, therefore, conceived the bold plan of removing it to our Colony, Fort Amity, in Colorado, where, in one of the healthiest spots of the country, an ideal institution has been planned, and is now in the course of construction. At least \$5,000 will be needed to cover the cost, which amount the Cherry-Tree sale in December is expected to clear.

The better days will come only as you do your best to-day.



A BED-ROOM FOR TWO GIRLS AND SITTING-ROOM IN THE BERLIN METROPOLIS FOR GIRLS.

### SOCIAL WORK IN GERMANY.

Commissioner Meikle is extending the Social work gradually but steadily, and the institutions are generally begun on a good basis.

"The Metropole for young girls in Berlin, which was recently opened, is an excellent institution. Our illustrations show the very home-like aspect of the Metropole. It is situated in a splendid building; the ground floor is used for meetings by one of the city corps; the second and third floors are divided into sitting and reading rooms, dining-room, bed-rooms (each for two girls), kitchen, and bath-room. The charge of the place, per week includes rent of room, free attendance and laundry, as well as the use of the general rooms. The undertaking is a pronounced success. \$5,000 were contributed by voluntary gifts.

The results of the recent Harvest Festival will be devoted to the establishment of a Prison Gate Home.



for her need in this life; and so no one can justly condemn her for doing so.

### AN IMPORTANT INSTINCT EXPLAINED.

4. THE MATRIMONIAL INSTINCT LEADS WOMEN TO DESIRE MARRIAGE. To ensure the propagation of the race, God has planted certain desires, or appetites, in the physical system, which are essential to the continuance of the race, and the gratification of which, after the plan intended by God, is as lawful as any other physical appetite. But for the natural craving for food, men would not be at the trouble to seek it,

we compare our present surroundings with those which God intended us to enjoy, we are deeply impressed with the conviction that there is something wrong either with our mental or physical make-up, or with society at large. We are told that when God created this world, He made a perfect world, and after He made man, God intended that man should live and enjoy all the beauties with which this world abounded; but through the instrumentality of the evil one, the world has so degenerated that we find men little better than animals, and why? Simply because their natures have become corrupt and

# "BE CONVERTED!"

Being the Main Part of the General's Address to Young People,  
Given at the Remarkable Meeting at the Clapton  
Congress Hall, October 13th, 1900.

Saturday night in the Congress Hall brought almost every possibility of the Young People's Work before the General. He was impressed: nay, his heart was stirred within him to its depths, and that meeting alone will, we believe, leave its mark on the legislation of the Army; 200 Juniors sought salvation.—London War Cry.

My Dear Young Friends,—I want to talk to you to-night for a little time about matters which very closely concern your present and everlasting welfare. I feel quite sure that you will listen attentively to what I have to say; and I believe you will try to think while I talk, so as to be able to understand me.

You may be sure that I shall speak only about things that I understand myself, and of which I have had much experience. You see, I have been a long time in this world, and I have had many chances of observing children, and watching how they have grown up, and I know how good and profitable religion is for them. Therefore, I am able to address you as one having authority.

To all of you I can speak as a father, because you are my children; and to a great many of you as a General—"Praise the Lord"—as you are my soldiers, or, if you are not yourselves, you are the sons and daughters of my soldiers, so I am sure you will listen to what I have to say. We do not meet every day, and perhaps we may never meet again.

Now, I have selected a text. It is very short, and one which you will easily remember—the third chapter of the Acts of the Apostles (the Salvation Army officers of those days) and the nineteenth verse.

## "Be Converted!"

This advice was given by Peter, who was one of the greatest of Jesus Christ's Apostles. You have all heard of Peter. Many people who listened to him carefully thought over what he said. They saw it was a wise piece of advice, and they acted upon it, and went to God and let Him convert them. They afterwards became mighty in a and women in the world, doing great good, and fighting for their Master. They were the means of leading thousands of people to Jesus. They turned the world upside down, and then died in triumph and went to heaven, where they are now living and rejoicing in their mansions, and still engaged, in some form or other, in the service of their Lord.

Now, I want you to understand me. The reason why many children, like many men and women, make such a mess of religion is because they don't understand; and the reason why they don't understand is because they don't think.

## Think! Think! Think!!!

If people did not think about making money, they would soon be sold up and ruined. But they think about making money; they think about pleasure; they think about recreation; they think about their games; and they are forced to think about their lessons, or else it would go hard with them. But they do not think about their souls, so they are led off

by the devil, and go down to everlasting ruin.

"Be converted." Now, what does it mean? Listen, and listen carefully. It means that change which takes place in a man, or a boy, or a girl, when he is turned from being a child of the devil into a child of God—when he leaves the broad road that leads to destruction, and enters the narrow road that leads to everlasting life.

## What is Sin?

About that change there are two things I want to say. First, to be converted, or saved, means having the forgiveness of all the sins we have ever committed. Perhaps you will say to me, "What is sin?" Well, sin is doing what is wrong. When you do anything in your thoughts, in your words, in your dealings with your mother and father, and brothers and sisters, that is wrong, you commit a sin; when you tell a falsehood; steal little things; use bad language—dirty, nasty words—or are disobedient—that is all sin; when you don't do as father or mother tells you, or your Corps Guardian wishes; when you are cruel to the flow, and other beautiful little creatures that God has made to be a joy in your life; when you forget God; when you neglect your prayers, and don't think of Him, or love Him, or tell other people and children round about you about Him—that is sin. And so is everything else that you know is wrong. John says, "All unrighteousness"—that is, things that are not right—"is sin."

## God Knows all About You.

But you may perhaps ask, "Does God take notice of sins?" Of course He does! He is your Father; He is responsible for you. Do not your parents take notice when you do wrong? Does not the school-master, when you neglect your lessons, take notice? And would not the police take notice if you stole anything? And so, if you do anything wrong, God takes notice of it.

"How does God take notice of sin?" do you ask? He puts it all down in a book, or, so somebody else does it for Him. If our spiritual eyes were thoroughly opened, we might see an angel, with a pen and a book, on the track of every boy and girl here, writing down all you do and say. When you do a kind action, or say a kind word, down it goes; and when you tell a lie, or do something wicked, he records that as well.

That book will be wanted on the Day of Judgment, when the Great White Throne will be set; when the trumpet of doom will announce the destruction of the world; when all the evil will be in a blaze, and there will be nothing left but you and eternity.

What else does God do? He punishes all who do wrong. If boys and girls will not repent of their sins, and forsake them, they will all be punished—they will be sent to hell.

But God has another way of dealing with sin, and that is by forgiving the sinners; and if you will repent,

God will put His arms around you, and He will sprinkle your heart with the blood that Jesus shed, and He will forgive your sins, and blot them out, to be remembered against you no more for ever.

## A New Nature.

But when God forgives all your sins, He does something more. He gives you a new heart. God will change your nature. If you are bad, He will make you good; if you are black He will make you white. He will make it as easy for you to be good as it was easy for you to be wicked.

Boys and girls act according to their nature. If they have good natures, their actions will be good; if they have bad natures, their actions will be bad. If you go down in the garden and put two seeds into the ground, one will come up a daisy, poisonous weed, which you will pull out and burn, while the other will come up a beautiful crimson, sweet-smelling flower. How is this? They both grow in the same ground, they both have the same rain and sunshine, and they both are so much alike that you can hardly tell the one from the other. Yet, when they take root and spring up, they are so different! The reason is that they are of a different nature. It is the same with animals. Some of you have a pussy-cat, or a tiny bird, or a little dog which licks your hand, and some of you have seen a savage tiger in the Zoo, which, if he could only get through the bars of his cage, would tear you to pieces. He is well and good, and well fed, and he is a beautiful creature to look at; but he is not gentle, like the cat or the dog, because he has a savage nature.

## God Can Do It.

So it is with men and women, and boys and girls. One boy has a lying nature, and he tells lies, while another will tell the truth if he suffers for it; one has a lying heart, the other has a truthful heart. One child is cruel and selfish, and will eat all the food and nice things intended for his little sisters; while another is kind and generous, and gives away all he has got, and when he goes to the Army meetings he puts his pennies into the collection instead of spending them on sweets.

Now, God will, as I have said, change your nature, if it is bad, and make your bad nature so good, and your selfish nature so benevolent that everyone round about you shall love you.

## Young People Can be Saved.

In the next place I want to say that boys and girls can be converted. Every one of you boys and girls here can be saved, even if you have a bad heart or a bad temper, or have grieved your father or mother, and told lies, and done evil things. Perhaps you say you have tried to be good, and your mother, and teacher, and friend have done their very best to help you, but you are no better. Well, never mind, you can be good. Shall I tell you why? Because God is almighty, and, therefore, strong enough to do it for you.

Besides, Jesus Christ, your blessed Saviour, invites you to come to Him, and He wants to save you. He blessed the children when He was on earth. Thus the Bible offers you salvation. God tries to show you in His book how loving He is, and how willing He is to save you.

## The General's Conversion.

A great many good and holy men who have lived in the world were converted when they were children. I was converted when I was fifteen, and I should have been converted at six, or five, or four if anybody had talked to me and loved me as the

Juniors of the Salvation Army are loved and prayed for to-day.

My dear wife was very young indeed—much younger than I was—when she went to Jesus, and He washed her sins away, and wrote her name in His book. He took care of her all the time she was upon earth, and when she came down to the river, He opened the gates and let her into heaven, and she has walked the golden streets and sung the songs of salvation for ten years now, while I have been struggling and fighting down below. But I am going to join her by-and-bye.

(To be continued.)

## WHAT IS FAITH?

A spiritual perception.—South.

Our largest manufacturer of good works.—Augustine Birrell.

The watchword of all popular movements.—Romaine.

The first of the seven virgins by which the church is supported.—Her-mas.

That strange faculty by which man feels the presence of the invisible.—F. W. Robertson.

The affirmation and the act which bids eternal truth be present fact.—Harley Coleridge.

The fastness of the spiritual world, the sixth sense—the sense of the unseen.—Dr. John Watson.

Assent unto truths credible upon the testimony of God, delivered unto us in the writings of the apostles and prophets.—Bishop Pearson.

Saving Faith.—The act of joining our weakness to Christ's strength, our ignorance to His knowledge, our guiltiness to His atoning love, our wills to His will, ourselves to Him.—Dr. Cuyler.

The act of trust by which our being, a sinner, commits himself to another being, a Saviour, there to be rested, kept, guided, moulded, governed and possessed for ever; a transactional faith that follows evidence.—Bushnell.

## A Wife After Battle.

The battlefield makes no riddle having of domestic sympathies and hopes. A devoted wife once left her babes, and walked some forty miles to see her husband, who was in the army. She arrived the night before a battle, and, comforted by a lecherous appeal to the sentinel's heart, to gain admission to her husband's tent.

The hours sped swiftly away, and the dawn heard the signal for battle. She hurried from his fond embrace with many a tender kiss for his babes, but lingered near the scene, and watched from a neighboring hill every movement of the two armies, until the combat ceased, and all was quiet once more. The shades of the night now hang over the battle-ground, and forbade all search for the wounded, the dying, or the dead. Morn approaches, and with its earliest dawn this faithful wife, with a throbbing heart, wanders over the field of slaughter to see if the father of her babes had fallen. Alas! too true! There he is, all covered with gore. She sinks on his bosom in a swoon, and rises no more. Such is the horror of war.

## Trouble.

Man doubles all the evils of his fate by pondering over them; a scratch becomes a wound, a slight an injury, a jest an insult, a small peril a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death by brooding apprehensions.



## GREAT BRITAIN

The General is marvellously word should be applied to state of health. Last week after his soul-saving trip to London Music Hall, he was well and Crocydon on Tuesday, leading two meetings, wrote he is stopping at the Cross, crowds swayed by his preaching and the Holy Ghost.

The results were on a that has recently marked progress throughout England, publishers, deserters, be suicides, were among for Divine pardon.

"Then came work, work, the Young People's Work, for the soldiers' meetings, the Field Officers, the world, and interviews of the Staff, and leading.

Saturday night saw the the Young People's Work, Clapton, doing three meetings (Sunday) at Regent's Park, where he is stopping at the Cross, crowds swayed by his preaching and the Holy Ghost.

Mrs. Booth's Thursday meetings at Laura's have become the centre of the department.

8,000 people attended the Young People's Work, Clapton, doing three meetings (Sunday) at Regent's Park, where he is stopping at the Cross, crowds swayed by his preaching and the Holy Ghost.

The Chief of the Staff, directed another meeting of the department.

200 Corps-Commander Staff in Council at Laura's.

Mrs. Booth is conducting business meetings at Laura's.

The state of Mrs. Booth's health is satisfactory than it was a degree of concern.

Brigadier Dean, of Training Homes, is so.

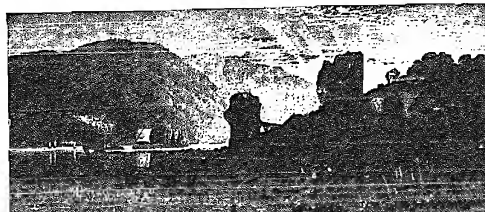
Commissioner Reed's county passed away.

Mrs. Major Blundell of our Home for Soldiers, at Brighton, after fourteen years has retired.

On Wednesday last, the first of a series of I. L. Q., which throughout the winter.

Ambulance classes at I. L. Q.

A gentleman, who in our work abroad, a barracks and quarters of Marlborough corps there.





Juniors of the Salvation Army are loved and prayed for to-day.

My dear wife was very young indeed—much younger than I was—when she went to Jesus, and He washed her sins away, and wrote her name in His book. He took care of her all the time she was upon earth, and when she came down to the river, He opened the gates and let her into heaven, and she has walked the golden streets and sung the songs of salvation for ten years now, while I have been struggling and fighting down below. But I am going to join her by-and-by.

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Living Faith.—The act of joining our knees to Christ's strength, our legions to His knowledge, our guidance to His atoning love, our wills to His, ourselves to Him.—Dr. Cuy.

The act of trust by which our being, our existence, our life, our very life, is sustained, there to be rested, guided, moulded, governed and saved for ever; a transaction that follows evidence.—Bushnell.

## A Wife After Battle.

A battlefield makes a terrible havoc of domestic sympathies and hopes. A wife once left her husband, and some forty miles to see her husband, who was in the army. She died the night before a battle, and was buried by a dextrous appeal to the soldier's heart, to gain admission to his husband's tent.

Hours sped swiftly away, and when he heard the signal for battle, he hurried from his fond embrace, and gave a tender kiss for his husband, and lingered near the scene, and looked from a neighboring hill every moment of the two armies, until the day ceased, and all was quiet once more. The shades of the night now over the battlefield, and for the first time since the battle, the first of the wounded, the first of the dead. Mournful approaches, with its earliest dawn the faithful, with a throbbing heart, wailed the field of slaughter to see the father of her babes had fallen. Too true! There he is, all withered. She sinks on his side in a swoon, and rises no more. The horror of war.

## Trouble.

Unblessed all the evils of his fate, he is dying over them; a scratch wound, a slight injury, a insult, a small peril a great and a slight sickness often death by brooding apprehen-



## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General is narcoleptic. No less word should be applied to his present state of health. Last week's program was one of the mightiest of his life. After his soul-saving day at the South-London Music Hall, he visited Woolwich and Croydon on Monday and Tuesday, leading two meetings at each place, seeing scores of sinners at the Cross, crowds away by the power of his preaching and the influence of the Holy Ghost.

The results were on a line with all that has recently marked the General's progress throughout England. Frankards, publicans, deserters, and would-be suicides, were among the seekers for Divine pardon.

Then came work, work, work behind the scenes—such as a thrilling letter for the soldiers' meetings, articles for the Field Officers throughout the world, and interviews with the Chief of the Staff, and leading officers.

Saturday night saw him launching the Young People's Campaign at Clapton, doing three meetings yesterday (Sunday) at Regent Hall, and as we write he is stopping a salvation chorus at Cambridge Heath, that thoughtful singer at the Cross may be shouted to a crowded house.

Mrs. Booth's Thursday afternoon meetings at Laura Place, Clapton, have become the centre of living interest and blessing.

8,000 people attended the three meetings conducted by the General on Sunday, 7th October, at the South London Music Hall, 170 souls knelt at the Cross. The audiences were typical of almost every walk of life south of the Thames. The Blackfriars, Lambeth, and Walworth roads, in all the picturesque of velvet and pearl buttons, was in evidence.

The Chief of the Staff has just conducted another meeting with representatives of the departments at I. H. Q.

200 Corps-Cadet and the Chief of the Staff in Council at Leeds.

Mrs. Booth is conducting a series of holiness meetings at Clapton.

The state of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg's health, though more satisfactory than it was, still occasions a degree of concern.

Brigadier Dean, of the International Training Homes, is seriously ill.

Commissioner Rees' mother has recently passed away.

Mrs. Major Elmslie has taken charge of our Home for Sick and Wounded Officers, at Brighton. Mrs. Barrett, after fourteen years' devoted service, has retired.

On Wednesday last, Major Slater held the first of a series of musical classes at I. H. Q., which will be continued throughout the winter.

Ambulance classes are now being held at I. H. Q.

A gentleman, who is much interested in our work abroad, has offered to build a barracks and quarters in the French colony of Martinique, if we will open a corps there.

The British Field is about to furnish a batch of officers to reinforce our comrades in India.

Great preparations are being made in Germany for the General's visit this week.

Capt. Harris and four bandmen, of High Barnet, have been arraigned before the Magistrate on the charge of obstruction. The case was dismissed.



A HAWAIIAN BOY AND GIRL.

Commissioner Rolton has left East London, and will spend some time on the East Coast among the natives.

Capt. Ashman is now at Johannesburg working among the troops. Encouraging news comes from him as to the progress of the work.

Brigadier Rauch has received the appointment of Assistant Chief Secretary in South Africa.

## AUSTRALASIA.

Our Australian comrades are now in the midst of their self-denial effort.

The first production of the Commandant's lecture, entitled, "Soldiers of the Cross," drew a tremendous audience to the Melbourne Town Hall, and created a profound impression.

Colonel Pearl, Australia's Chief Sec-



Commissioner Coombs, with marvelous energy, rushes to and fro over the British Field, conducting great campaigns, Staff and Field Councils, the results of which are far-reaching.

Commissioner and Mrs. Howard's visit to Brighton Congress Hall resulted in some splendid triumphs.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner Kilbey has just concluded a successful tour in the Zululand Division. The Commissioner's eyes have been causing him trouble, and in consequence he was compelled to refrain from open-air fighting among the natives, much to his disappointment.

A preacher, commenting upon another, said of him, that he had broken down in a certain quarter of his moral character. The words at once conjured to the mind the sight of a great city wall, the greater part intact and defended, but with an awful gap in one place where the enemy could rush through.



WASHERWOMEN AT LEGHORN, ITALY.

## Our Hawaiian RAW MATERIAL.

The native Hawaiians, or Kanakas, are a very affectionate race, and they are well-formed physically. Capable of great endurance and being expert swimmers, they make the best boat-crowds for the inter-island steamers. In mentality they are not lacking. Quick to learn, the average boy or girl finds but little difficulty in acquiring a common-school education.

In common with all the Polynesian races, the Kanaka loves to let life slip away in a smooth channel. The Anglo-Saxon may worry and fret and stew, in a mad race after wealth, but your iron-born Kanaka cuts and pries the poor fellow from the bottom of his heart. Should the aforesaid Anglo-Saxon take a vacation long enough to cut around at the grass hut beneath the bread-fruit tree and coconut palms, your hospitable Kanaka will give him a place at his luncheon, and he, too, may feast to his heart's content on the spoils of the two patch and the fishpond; and then, when the fruitful Anglo-Saxon is ready to return to the slavery of money-getting, your Kanaka, with exuberant hospitality, will decorate his hat with fragrant ginger blossoms, suspend the good-luck balls around his neck and send him away with his best wishes.

Ah, happy children of the sunshine! The Anglo-Saxon who has once surrendered himself to your unbridled hospitality will ever afterwards give you a warm place in his heart. He may wander away from your fair islands of the summer seas, where the blue wavelets dance and play upon the coral beach, but he cannot, will not, forget you. He may be harsh, he may be cold to others, but he will think of you with affection, for you have captured him with your kindness. Sometimes, when his trader moods, memory will steal away to your island home and he will wish himself back there again. Perhaps, as he shamefacedly brushes away a tear, wondering how he could be so weak, he wishes he were not a slave, and, like you, could settle down, contented and happy, to live a life of simplicity, in close touch with nature.

Salvationists have many times been welcomed to the Kanaka's simple home. May we not hope, and shall we not pray and labor to the end that this affectionate people shall, while on earth, enjoy in Christ, the loving Saviour, freedom from sin; that in the Salvation Army many of them may toll as officers, for the conversion of their countrymen? Then, when earth is ended, they shall rest on the banks of the River of Life, in the Eden above, where partings shall nevermore come.

Many a man who would shrink from a false statement will give a false color—which is still more unfair, because more difficult to correct.



## Jerse Topics.

### ANNIVERSARIES.

The celebration of anniversaries is universal and commendable. It helps us to review our achievements, and thank God for them, as well as to see our failures and learn from them. Without such reflections from time to time we would lose the most valuable lessons, and become despondent, or forget gratitude and become arrogant and presumptuous. As an organization, in anniversary celebrated at a given time in a fitting way becomes a season of throwing off defeats, and gathering in powers for new conquests. It is the periodical winding-up of the mechanism of the great clock, and is a necessity to an organization.

But to an individual, anniversaries of certain events may become a means of grace and growth, whether they be the observation of Easter, or Christmas, or one's conversion, or birthday, or marriage, or service—they all can be made excellent occasions of blessing and enlightenment.

## Daily Ammunition.

**SUNDAY.**—"He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities."—Ps. cxxx. 8.

Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse removed;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us."—Gen. iii. 13.

**MONDAY.**—"In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you."—John xiv. 2.

O glorious hour! O blest abode!  
I shall be near and like my God;  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

"We know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—II. Cor. v. 1.

**TUESDAY.**—"Fear not, thou woman Jacob, and ye men of Israel; I will help thee, saith the Lord, and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel."—Isa. xli. 14.

Ye fearful souls, fresh courage take,  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercies, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

"I glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me."—II. Cor. xii. 9.

**WEDNESDAY.**—"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His people from henceforth even for ever."—Ps. cxxxv. 2.

First as the earth Thy Gospel stands,  
My Lord, my Hope, my Trust;  
If I am found in Jesus' hands,  
My soul can ne'er be lost.

"Give us help from trouble; for vain is the help of man."—Ps. li. 1.

**THURSDAY.**—"Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet I will not forget thee."—Isa. xlix. 15.

Can a mother's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.

"Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils; for wherein is he to be accounted of?"—Isa. ii. 22.

**FRIDAY.**—"Thou art a God ready to pardon, gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and great in kindness."—Neb. ix. 17.

Whichever Thy providence deales,  
I calmly would resign;  
For Thou art just, and good, and wise;  
Oh, bend my will to Thine.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. ciii. 22.

**SATURDAY.**—"Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of His servant, that worketh in darkness, and hath no light? let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon His God."—Isa. i. 10.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a shining face.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—Job xiii. 15.

## What a Soldier Should Know

### About Speaking in Public.

Every Salvation Soldier should be able to address a meeting to profit, either outdoors or in, and everyone may, with a little care and trouble, be able to do so. In speaking, let him rest upon the following rules:

He must endeavor to speak so as to make the persons farthest from him hear distinctly what he says.

He should speak directly to the people who are there, as though he were talking to them one by one, telling them exactly what he thinks it is necessary for them to know.

### Speak to Bless.

He must try to do them good—to get them saved and blessed on the very spot. He must speak as the servant of God, considering the seriousness of the business and the uncertainty of ever having the opportunity of speaking to the same people again. In short, he must speak as a dying man to dying men.

### Use Simple Language.

He must be simple. He must not try to show off his abilities, or to use fine words, or to say something strange and wonderful, or to speak in a manner that nobody has spoken before. He must talk so that the simplest and poorest, even the little children, can understand him.

### How to Give a Testimony.

Above everything, tell the truth. He must beware of the very common temptation to exaggerate, or to make his experience more remarkable than it really is.

He should always endeavor to say how he is getting on at the present time. Going back to the past is all very well, as a lesson to those who are unconverted, but those who are saved will profit most by hearing what is experienced to-day.

### God Will Give You the Message.

If he is in a right state of soul he has a right to expect that God will give him a really fresh message every time he stands up for Him—that is, that by the power of His Spirit he will so feel, and so express his feelings of the truth, that it will come even upon those who have heard the same thing oftentimes before with fresh power, just as if it was a voice out of the clouds. "He that heareth in Me," as the Scripture hath said, "out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water."—John vii. 38; Isaiah lviii. 11. "Our Gospel came not unto you in word, but also in power, and with the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance."—I. Thess. i. 5.

## ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

(Continued.)

### III.

"What are we to eat?" is the question which is occupying our attention.



Chief of the Staff.

Last month I spoke of the great value of whole-meal bread as a leading article of diet, and next in importance to that I placed fruit. I shall probably have something to say to you at another time about such useful foods as oatmeal, wheat, maize, rice, and so on; but useful as they are, they must wait a little while. To-day my subject is fruit.

Now, there can be no doubt that God intended fruit to be a very important part of the food of man. Even the animal eaters admit this to be so. Many of them take a good deal themselves, and to its health and purifying influences they probably owe the fact that the meat does not kill them off long before they die!

### Fruit God's Choice

Anyway, there can be no question that fruit was the food God originally appointed for man. "Behold I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed: to you it shall be for meat." It has again and again been proved, both by individuals and communities, that it contains all that is

necessary for health and vigor. I do not recommend you to live exclusively upon fruit, but I propose to give you some advice as to what fruits should take a leading place in your diet, and I shall base all I say upon my own experience and observation. Here let me remind you once more, that in these papers I am not writing especially for invalids, but for average men and women who have to work hard for their living, and who wish to make their money go as far as possible, to live simply and to do the best they can with their bodies which they have consecrated to God. In this country fruits may be divided into two great classes—those which are fresh and those which are dried or preserved. I have something to say about each.

Let me take the fresh fruits first, and let me give you, before I mention any particular kind, two or three rules about them, which I think you will find useful.

Eat what is in season, and beware of all other fruits, even when available. It is generally best when cheapest.

Never eat it when it is unsound—rottenness is always bad, whether native or not.

Do not eat it if unripe. Nearly all fresh fruit is more wholesome raw than cooked. I do not say that you may not eat it cooked, but as a rule it is better raw—provided it is ripe.

### Apples.

I think the most useful of all fresh fruits is the apple. It is good food. I heard once of a very fine and healthy man who lived to enjoy a happy old age, who lived for many years on apples, bread, and milk, and never took anything else. He was a London tradesman. I have myself often found three or four apples, with brown bread and milk, most satisfying and sustaining. But the important thing is to eat them as a serious part of your meal, and not to crowd them into a stomach which is already filled with other food. While they are best raw, apples are good cooked in almost any form—roast in their skins, baked, baked, made up in dumplings, pasties, or served in a mush like apple sauce, with rice or bread, they are always excellent. A delicious supper may be made from three or four roast apples and a plate of porridge and skinned milk. I have often dined off apples and walnuts, with a little vegetable soup.

### Oranges.

Oranges come next to apples. They are most valuable, especially for children, who will be found delighted to make a breakfast from a couple of small oranges (twenty for one shilling), and a full supply of brown bread and butter. They are both nourishing and purifying, and correct many common ailments. They should not be taken with tea—in fact, tea will not agree well with any fresh fruit except, perhaps, lemons, and I know of nothing which so quickly takes away the desire for too much tea and coffee as plenty of common ripe fruit.

### Small Fruit.

The small fruits—currants, raspberries, strawberries, grapes, gooseberries, and blackberries—are all very good indeed. A meal of strawberries and brown bread and milk is quite as nourishing as one of rice and bread, and they were amongst the finest pursuits in the world. Grapes are useful, the cheapest kind are the best, the small green ones, which can be bought at the grocer's as well as the fruiterer's are excellent food, and though not as strengthening as apples, they have a fine effect on the blood, and are very useful to those who have to work in a dusty or smoky atmosphere.

(To be continued.)

Hope believes less of man on account of what he has than he may be on account of what God is.

## Down the

### A STORY OF THE MAKING

By STAFF.

To any who doubt the possibility of dedicating this brief sketch of a life to a man who was fifty years of age in all to forty years.

[Summary for those who have read the story.]

Chapter I.—At the age of five, Alec Shaw is left to the sole care of his grandmother. He comes under the influence of a bad, Charlie Norman—his habitual thief, who teaches to steal from his grandmother. Receives his first sentence of four days' imprisonment for assisting a drunk man.

Chapter II.—Leaving jail he returns to reform. His companions are heroes of him, and he continues downward career. Stealing is made a habit, then work—he resolves to be sentenced to six months for a stolen containing £15. On leave finds that Charlie Norman has been a robber and murderer. He is forced to consider his ways.

### CHAPTER III.

Whatever serious thoughts induced in Alec's mind by the end which the relentless hand of fate had brought to his chin, Norman, they were excessive.

Charlie had always been too good for Alec was quite certain he never risk his neck in such a fool business as attempting a man for the sake of his money. He the same path, twice true would not necessarily come same end!

It was the old, plausible excuse of a drunkard: one may take glasses occasionally, without doing liquor at a bar counter! The once in a game of cards does not mean that one must not have a inveterate gambler! A bit red cherished in the heart of one's fellow need not breed the of Cain! So argues always the of Liar; and although all history and experience have against him, men will swallow his flatterings lies.

So the shock of Norman's were away, and Alec delivered from him its awful warning. He threw off entirely the of his friends, and became a member of a gang of burglars known as such to the police. found his steps dogged by whenever he ventured into the which only served to deter him more to outwit them and

Stammering down the street, after two and an o'clock, in search of full game skill, Alec came across a man like a cattle-dealer. He was a hearty, free-spoken and to strike up a conversation him was not a difficult matter. available manner soon won his notice, and he ventured the attention that was going to buy beasts at the cattle-market.

### A Desperate Plan.

"I know a thing or two at Leeds Market myself," said Alec. "You take my advice you'll have money with you. It gives a chance to be able to plant a cash on the spot, you know." "You bet your life I know you about," replied the dealer, who knew knowledge: "I've got £100 here," tapping his trousers. "That'll be enough for me to-day."

This was exactly the life Alec was leading for. Fifty it was worth risking a good They were walking down town centre of the city, where he not particularly anxious to Yet, how to keep the con man until an opportunity

## Our New Buildings.

"Good-morning, Major Smeeton: has the Army acquired any new properties during the last year?" "Certainly, we have. Listen while I call out the details:—

1. Lethbridge, N. W. T. New barracks just erected and opened recently.
2. Carberry, Man. New barracks erected and opened.
3. Selkirk, Man. New barracks erected and opened.
4. Winnipeg. Fine new building, including large and small halls, Training Garrison, and Provincial Headquarters in course of erection, and expected to be completed about the middle of November.
5. Chatham, Ont. Extensive repairs and additions being made to the present building, so that, when complete, there will be a brick covered building, including quarters and large and small hall.
6. Riversdale, Toronto. New brick building erected, including quarters and large and small hall.
7. Dovercourt, Toronto. Barracks and quarters being thoroughly renovated and fixed up.
8. Brantford, Ont. This corps is strongly pressing for a new building to be erected this Fall. Expect to start operations next Spring.
9. Ottawa, Ont. Old building just sold out. Expect to put up a new building, starting next Spring. A fine site has been purchased already.



Major Smeeton, Property Secretary and Comptroller of Finances.



# Down the Road of Crime.

A STORY OF THE MAKING AND MENDING OF A CRIMINAL.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUNNINGHAM.

To any who doubt the possibility of permanently reclaiming a criminal is dedicated this brief sketch of the life-history of Alec Shaw, Leeds, who, before he was fifty years of age, received sentences of imprisonment amounting in all to forty years.

[Summary for those who have not read the story.]

Chapter I.—At the age of twelve, Alec Shaw is left to the sole control of his grandmother. He comes under the influence of a lad, Charlie Normanton—an habitual thief, who teaches him to steal from his grandmother's till. He receives his first sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment for sneaking to rob a drunken man.

Chapter II.—Leaving jail he resolves to reform. His companions make a hero of him, and he continues his downward career. Stealing is more profitable than work—he resolves to steal. He is sentenced to six months for stealing a satchel containing £15. On his release finds that Charlie Normanton, at the age of seventeen, has been hanged for robbery and murder. Alec is forced to consider his ways.

## CHAPTER III.

Whatever serious thoughts had been induced in Alec's mind by the incident with the relentless hand of Justice had brought to his mind, Charlie Normanton, they were exceedingly short-lived.

Charlie had always been too daring; but Alec was quite certain he should never risk his neck in such a foolhardy business as attempting a man's life for the sake of his money. He was in the same path, it was true, but he would not necessarily come to the same end.

It was the old, plausible excuse of the Temper. No higher need became a drunkard; one may take a social glass occasionally, without descending to spending one's days soaking in liquor at a bar counter! The indulgence in a game of cards does not necessarily mean that one must become an inveterate gambler! A little hatred cherished in the heart against one's fellow men need breed no real love of Cain! So argues always the Prisoner of Life; and although all human history and experience bear witness against him, men will swallow blindly his flattering lies.

So the shock of Normanton's death went away, and Alec deliberately put from him its awful warning.

He threw off entirely the control of his friends, and became a regular member of a gang of burglars, well known as such to the police. The soon found his steps dogged by officers whenever he ventured into the town, which only served to determine him the more to outwit them and the law.

Snatching down the street one afternoon, between two and three o'clock, in search of fair game for his skill, Alec came across a man dressed like a cattle-dealer.

He was a hearty, free-spoken fellow, and to strike up a conversation with him was not a difficult matter. Alec's amiable manner soon won his confidence, and he unconsciously the information that was going to buy a few beasts at the cattle-market.

## A Desperate Plan.

"I know a thing or two about the Leeds Market myself," said Alec. "If you like my advice you'll have ready money with you. I give it you advantage to be able to plunk down the cash on the spot, you know."

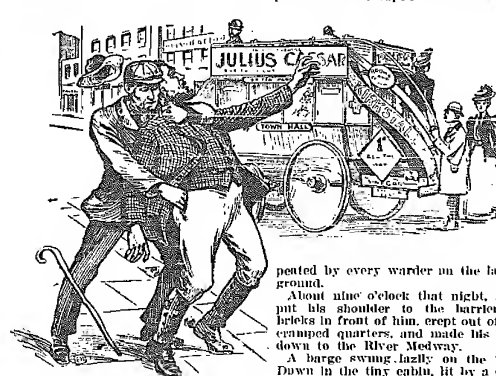
"You bet your life I know what I'm about," replied the dealer, looking at his eye knowingly. "I've got £100 in notes here," tucking his trousers pocket. "That'll be enough for me this journey."

This was exactly the information Alec was looking for. Sixty pounds! It was worth risking a good deal for. They were walking down towards the centre of the city, where Alec was not particularly anxious to be seen. Yet, how to keep the company of his man until an opportunity presented

itself of relieving him of his cash, he did not know. He determined on a daring plan. They were still on the outskirts of the city, in a very quiet street. He resolved there and then forcibly to possess himself of the money.

The plan was no sooner conceived than executed. Slipping behind the unsuspecting drover, he threw his left arm around the man's throat, dragged his head back as far as possible, so as to half strangle him, while with his right hand he drew the bank-notes from his pocket.

The attack was so sudden and unexpected that the man had neither the time nor the presence of mind to defend himself. Indeed, it was some seconds before he grasped the meaning of the attack and brought him of his £100. Just at the same moment an omnibus stopped to discharge a couple of passengers. The driver saw the scuffle from his box and shouted across the street.



"With his right hand he drew the bank-notes from his pocket."

But, before anyone had the wit to act, Alec had doubled down a side street, and made away across the fields.

## Penal Servitude.

It was a tremendous haul, cleverly and daringly gained. Alec began to dream dreams of a first-class crackman's practice. He would rapidly make a fortune at this pace. Oh, yes, it certainly was a smart bit of business this!

His counsel received a rude shock, however, when, two days later, he was arrested for assault and robbery. A boy who had seen the cattle-dealer in his company identified him, and gave information to the police. There was no lack of witnesses. He was sentenced to six years' penal servitude, and sent to Millbank. Here, during nine months, he had a first taste of the horrors of solitary confinement. The remainder of his term he was associated in a common room with a dozen other men.

## The Voice of Conscience.

His nearest bed-fellow in the dormitory was a man doing a life-sentence, who had murdered his paramour and then cut his own throat. He was a moody, sullen fellow, and seldom had anything to say to the other prisoners. Often, however, the whole dormitory were awakened by his cries, as, starting up in his sleep, he lived over again the horrible tragedy which had buried him for life within prison walls. There was no escape from the goings of his outraged conscience. "Infected

mind to their own pillows will discharge their secrets."

"Severe decrees may keep our tongues in awe, But to our hearts what edict can give law? Given you yourself to your own breast shall tell Your crimes, and your own conscience be your hell."

From Millbank Alec was shortly removed to Chatham. Here convicts labored principally in the open air. One day Alec made a bold bid for liberty. His gang had marched as usual to the labor-ground, and were drawn up outside the office of the chief warden in command. The warden in charge of Alec's gang went inside to report an act of insubordination on the part of one of his men.

## Escape from Prison.

Alongside the office was a partly dismantled kiln of bricks. It was the work of a minute or two for Alec to creep into one of the long narrow tunnels which had contained the firing of the kiln, and for his fellow-convicts to carefully cover up the aperture with loose bricks. His business finished inside, the warden called the roll of the gang. Alec was missing.

"Morris!" (the alias in which Alec had been convicted). "Where's Morris?" shouted the warden. No one knew, of course. The warden immediately blew an alarm on his whistle, and held his naked cutlass horizontally above his head—a signal that a prisoner had escaped—which was repeated by every warden on the labor-ground.

About nine o'clock that night, Alec put his shoulder to the barrier of bricks in front of him, crept out of his cramped quarters, and made his way down to the River Medway. A large swing lazily on the tide. Down in the tiny cabin, lit by a dim, swinging lantern, lay two men, sleeping soundly. Alec quietly appropriated the clothes of the man nearest his own size. He next helped himself to the remains of their supper, and then coolly snatched along to an obscure little public-house further down the river side. He found a gay dancing-party in an upstairs room, and feebly continued dancing until close on midnight. Recollecting himself then, he walked off to the railway station and looked for Gravesend.

All this was just a little too daring, and courted detection. The station-clerk noticed the cropped hair of his midnight passenger, and, as the train was not due for some little time, sent a messenger at express speed to the convict station.

Alec did not reach Gravesend that night, but lay awake cursing his ill-luck in a solitary-confinement cell.

One of the best week-ends that Rowmanville has had for a long time was experienced in the recent visit of the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Stanton. Our anticipations ran high for a good time in every way, and not in the least were we disappointed. Big crowds, with intense interest, was the evidence of Rowmanville's appreciation. Saturday night's opera was a beautiful stand-out for the coming Sunday. A large crowd gathered around the ring, listened attentively, and many hearts were impressed for good. Sunday morning's talk on "A good stand," was really instructive, and was listened to with great interest. In the afternoon we got a good start with a rousing open-air, and when we came inside we were delighted to see such a fine crowd. They will not easily forget the lesson, dealing with the honorableness of the service of Christ. The night meeting was a continuation of the previous meetings for interest and power. God came Divinely near, and as the meeting went on many hearts were moved. Many were seen weeping as the Staff-Capt. talked of that man who made a "Bad faith." We finished rejoicing in the presence of God. Finances were three times the ordinary. We give God all the glory.—W. H. White.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT No. 1.

Sunday, October 14, was a red-letter day in the history of this corps, when our beloved Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs, with Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin and a party of 11, Q. Staff, conducted some never-to-be-forgotten salvation meetings. God was with our leaders and spoke through them to many hearts, and though the prayer meetings were long and hard, yet we got the victory, and our efforts were crowned by seeing three souls in the Fountain. On Monday evening we were reinforced by the city officers, and after a good, rousing open-air (which caused many a passer-by to stop and listen to the story of the Cross) we marched to the barracks, headed by the first-class band.

After several testimonials and songs, the Chief Secretary gave us one of his soul-stirring talks. Many a soul was wounded through the straight Gospel shot, and one dear sister came and sought forgiveness. We believe the great good done by these meetings is yet to be made manifest. The soul-stirring tunes played by our dear comrades from T. H. Q. were of the No. 1 brand, and much enjoyed by all. (God bless you, dear comrades, come and see us again soon.—Toronto 1.)

## LT.-COL. MARGRETT AT LISCAR ST.

Lieut.-Colonel Margreth, assisted by Staff-Capt. and Adj. Creighton, conducted special meetings all day on Sunday last, and a most wonderful, soul-stirring, devil-aggravating, red-hot salvation, soul-saving day we had. Another ex-bandman found his way back to the Mercy Seat, with two others. Praise God, that poor fellow wandered in, and looking around him could hardly make out what was going on, till at last he found himself kneeling at the penitence form. It was then, hidden away under his coat, we spied a bottle. I knew it well myself. I pleaded with him to give it up. For a long time he refused, and even got up intending to go out. A little more persuasion, however, and he gave it to me, not on his knees again, and, in a broken voice, said he hoped God had pardoned his sins. Just think of it, in this moral city, a man wandering into a meeting with a bottle in his pocket on a Sunday night! Thank God the Army's doors are open to such. May he keep true to his vows. Major and Mrs. Smeaton dropped in for the night meeting. Mrs. Smeaton sang one of her sweet songs. Beautiful collection after the meeting—fourteen people gave a quarter each, totalling altogether over seven dollars. Our Harvest Festival wound up to the tune of one hundred and twenty-three dollars, which was over our target. We praise God and thank the noble army of soldiers who collected and the friends who gave. God will reward them.—S. McFarland, R. C.

## STAFF-CAPT. STANTON AT BOWMANVILLE.

One of the best week-ends that Rowmanville has had for a long time was experienced in the recent visit of the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Stanton. Our anticipations ran high for a good time in every way, and not in the least were we disappointed. Big crowds, with intense interest, was the evidence of Rowmanville's appreciation. Saturday night's opera was a beautiful stand-out for the coming Sunday. A large crowd gathered around the ring, listened attentively, and many hearts were impressed for good. Sunday morning's talk on "A good stand," was really instructive, and was listened to with great interest. In the afternoon we got a good start with a rousing open-air, and when we came inside we were delighted to see such a fine crowd. They will not easily forget the lesson, dealing with the honorableness of the service of Christ. The night meeting was a continuation of the previous meetings for interest and power. God came Divinely near, and as the meeting went on many hearts were moved. Many were seen weeping as the Staff-Capt. talked of that man who made a "Bad faith." We finished rejoicing in the presence of God. Finances were three times the ordinary. We give God all the glory.—W. H. White.

or health and vigor, recommend you to rely upon fruit, but I give you some advice as to should take a leading diet, and I shall base all my own experience on it. Here let me remind you that in these papers I am specially for invalids, but men and women who have for their living, and who their money to as far as live simply and to do can with their bodies have recourse to God. Try fruits may be divided classes—those which are chosen which are dried or have something to say

like the fresh fruits first, are you, before I mention a kid, two or three rods which I think you will

in season, and because times, even when obtaining best when cheap.

when it is unsound—always had, whether

it murep.

each fruit is more whole, cooked. I do not say not take it cooked, but better raw—provided it

Apples.

most useful of all fresh apple. It is good food, a very fine and healthy food. I enjoy a happy old of for many years and milk, and never else. He was a London have myself often found apples, with brown k, most satisfying and at the important thing in as a serious part of did not to avoid them which is already filled it. While they are best, good cooked in almost it in their skins, boiled, in dumplings, pasties, mash like apple sauce, and of them always delicious supper may be or four raw apples porridge and skinned often dried off apples with a little vegetable

Oranges.

next to apples. They are, especially for children, to be found delighted to eat from a couple of (twenty for one shilling) supply of brown bread are both nourishing and correct many com. They should not be—in fact, tea will not in any fresh fruit ex-cessus, and I know of so quickly takes away so much tea and coffee from fruit.

Small Fruit.

raisins—currants, raspberries, grapes, gooseberries—are all very useful of strawberries and milk is quite one of eggs and sort stuffed with size, a very valuable and A ripe gooseberry is quite as good as any other fruit.

the country, in these days of the poor people weeks together on 1 home-made course—were amongst the in the world. Grapes are the most of the recent ones, which are a excellent food, and, engineering as apples, effect on the blood, but to those who have stly or smoky atmos-

continued.)

as of man on account in what he may be t God is.

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

Lieut. H. Forsberg to be Captain at Emerson, Minn.

Lieut. Wyatt to be Captain at Hillsboro, N. B.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Booth, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 41 Adelaide Street, Toronto.

All communications relative to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, E. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

All communications on matters relating to subscriptions, donations, and changes of address, should be addressed to THE FIELD COMMISSIONER, E. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

All manuscripts, written matter intended for publication, are sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per two columns, if enclosed in sealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "War Cry."

## Our Eighteenth Anniversary.

The opening meetings of this anniversary are promising a deeply spiritual season of Officers' Councils. The Pavilion meetings of the Commissioner were worthy forerunners. The D. O's welcome on Saturday was an evidence of the earnestness and whole-souled service of our Field Staff, while the Massey Hall meeting proved the public sympathy and respect to be with the Army, and its honored leader. Monday's meeting, which was the P. O's night, also showed that our Provincial leaders have their efforts largely concentrated upon the raising up of a consecrated force of officers to carry on the war in a more desperate manner, so that with the new century there may be recorded triumphs far beyond those of the past. We firmly believe that we shall have an unsurpassed outpouring of the Holy Spirit ere these Councils close, and that a more consecrated and sanctified warfare will be the immediate result.

## News Items.

The Massey Hall demonstration on Sunday gave every evidence of the high estimation in which our work is held by the people of Toronto. The Commissioner's address was powerful and pathetic, and has left a lasting impression upon those present. Toronto's leading citizens were well represented, among whom may be mentioned Senator Cox, Mr. Chester Massey, the Hon. Mr. Howland, Mr. Henry Gooderham, Mr. Brock, Mr. Burling, etc.

Sunday's demonstrations were full of life and enthusiasm, and the two meetings conducted in the Temple by our beloved Chief Secretary were full of instruction and profit.

The Temple auditorium was crowded on Monday night at the welcome given to the officers. Majors Southall and Pickering and the Chief Secretary were the speakers.

All the Provinces are more or less represented by both Staff and Field Officers. A number of our Pacific Coast comrades have availed themselves of the opportunity of attending the Councils.

We were glad to extend the hand of

## COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH

WILL VISIT

ST. JOHN, N.B.,

Sunday, Nov. 18th, to Thursday, Nov. 22nd,

AND CONDUCT THE FOLLOWING MEETINGS:

SUNDAY, Nov. 18.—Special Meetings Afternoon and Night in the Mechanics' Hall.

MONDAY, Nov. 19.—Opening of the New Industrial Home for Women.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20.—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21.—Officers' Council.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22.—Final Grand Demonstration in the Mechanics' Hall.

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ WILL ACCOMPANY THE COMMISSIONER.

welcome to our old friends, Brigadier McIntyre and Staff-Capt. Ed. White, and others, from the United States.

Staff-Capt. Manton is now well on the way to recovery. He has had a very trying stage of sickness.

## A Child's Keen Eye.

Danwecker, a celebrated sculptor, spent eight years upon a statue of Jesus. After having spent two years upon it he brought into his studio a little child, and, turning to her, he said:

"My dear, who is that?"

"The little girl looked up at the wonderful work, and, after a moment or two, replied:

"It is a great man."

The sculptor saw that his artistic eye had been deceived and he was smitten with disappointment. He said to himself:

"This will never do. I must change it. The statue must be a truer likeness of Christ than this."

Without loss of any further time he turned his chisel and mallet for two or three years longer. He prayed asking God to help him, that he might reproduce the likeness of Christ upon the face of the marble.

The second time he passed. Once more he brought a little child into his studio, and said:

"Who is that?"

"The child looked at the masterpiece of work in silence, and then, hurrying into tears, said:

"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

The sculptor said:

"I have entered it. This is a work of inspiration."

The unfettered child recognized in the statue the face of her Lord.

My friends, when people look at you, when they watch with critical eye your life and examine with careful gaze your actions, whom do they see? Do they find an example of the world, or do they see an exemplification of Jesus Christ? Do they see something which belongs to self and pride and worldliness, or do they find something which belongs to the other world—divine love and faith and true Christianity?

## False Pride.

When you see a youth who will do any sort of work, no matter how menial it may be, rather than be idle, you can make up your mind that he amounts to something. The young man who would starve before he would do anything beneath what he conceives to be his dignity, is not made of the right kind of stuff to cut much of a figure in this life. All honest toil is honorable. There is nothing so morally degrading as that aversion to manual labor, which is usually a combination of laziness and conceit.

## THE W.O.P. CHANCELLOR FAREWELLS

After a Term of Nearly Three Years, Staff-Capt. Phillips, Chancellor of the West Ontario Province, Receives His Marching Orders.

Last Sunday night Major McMillan conducted the farewell meeting of Staff-Capt. Phillips, our Chancellor. The presence of God was felt throughout the service. The Major called upon the band, which sang, "Just as I am without one plea," after which Lieut. Ellwood, who has been engaged in the rescue work, gave a few words of farewell. The Lieutenant has been appointed to the rescue work in Butte, Mont. Staff-Capt. Cowan and Ensign Wakefield sang a duet, "Slipper, poor slinger, come home."

Staff-Capt. Phillips then spoke of his stay in London, and the work accomplished. The Staff-Captain made a most stirring appeal to the assembly, in which he was mightily upheld by God. Major McMillan closed the meeting, and three precious souls decided to leave the ranks of sin.

## A Farewell Tea.

On Monday night, the Locals and soldiers gave the Staff-Captain a farewell tea, which was certainly a proper, up-to-date affair. After doing justice to the beautiful things provided, several were called upon by the Major for a few words of God-speed to the Staff-Captain. Serjeant Major Andrews, Serjeant Major Morris, Band Serjeant Patzer, and Ensign Wakefield testified to the great blessing Staff-Captain had been to him. They had admired the spirit of Jesus Christ which he manifested, and felt that his life was worthy of imitation. Staff-Captain responded by saying that he was a soldier, and willing to obey the call when it came. He could hardly realize that this was the last time he would have the privilege of meeting the soldiers. In referring to Mrs. Phillips, he said, "I shall never forget London. How could I? I felt the words of the Master have been demonstrated in my experience. The one shall be taken, the other left." I thank you all for your prayers, and I pray, till the great master roll is called, that you will do nothing that will bar your entrance into heaven. I love the Salvation Army because it is one great family, and I trust that you will so live that when you are called, like our dear comrade, Sister Butler, that you may leave behind you the legacy of a good and faithful life."

The Major assured the Staff-Captain of our prayers, and urged us to encourage ourselves anew fully to God for the purpose of saving the world. The soldiers formed a circle and sang "God be with you till we meet again," and the Staff-Captain went round and had a farewell hand-shake. All went away feeling the better for the social time spent together, and were determined to carry out our vows to God.—W. J. Wakefield.



October 30th, 1900.

## THE SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

Guerrilla warfare by the Boers is still carried on in various parts of the conquered colonies. —[Mr. Roberts hopes to leave for England November 10th. —Mr. Kruger is expected to land at Marseilles, France, and proceed direct to Holland, from where he will appeal to the Powers for intervention. —The Boers attacked Jacobsdal but were repulsed. The losses were considerable on both sides. —The annexation of the Transvaal was formally proclaimed at Pretoria in the presence of Sir Alfred Milner and six thousand troops. —Ex-President Steyn is back in the Orange River Colony, and has established his capital at Fouriesburg. —Hans Botha has cut off a train with a Highland Brigade, capturing ten men. —The refugees at Cape Town are gradually disabused over the delay in granting permission to return to the Transvaal. —Lord Roberts has confirmed death sentence on three Boers who held up their hands, in their collection of money, and then fired on the British. —General Methuen has dispersed the Boers near Zeemst, capturing 25 prisoners. —General Kitchener, by a night march, succeeded in capturing a Boer laager at Krugersdorp. —The Boers occupied Philippolis after plucky resistance by the little garrison. —A Lieutenant and 30 cavalrymen were ambushed near Philippolis. Only seven escaped. —General Knox captured two guns and dispersed General De Wet's forces. —The Cape Boers had an engagement with the Boers near Houtstadt. The Boers were forced to abandon two galling Maxims. —The railway station at Wasebank, Natal, has been blown up by the Boers. —Lord Roberts states that there is an increasing inclination of the better class of Boers to secure peace.

## THE SCOURING CROW CROW.

The scouring of peace in China does not seem any closer. —Sir Robert Hart makes some very pessimistic predictions. —General Gaselee is in command of the armed forces at Peking. —The rebels have attacked villages near Hong Kong, killing two thousand villagers and burning three thousand houses. —German marines captured a Boer laager, killing two hundred and capturing two well-armed villages. —Japan proposes that the peace negotiations with China shall at present be entrusted to the foreign representatives at Peking.

## MISCELLANEOUS REZOS.

Canadian brass are supplying caps and gloves to the British troops in China. —Serious rioting has taken place at Valleyfield, near Montreal, in connection with the cotton mill strikers. The militia was called out and several of its members were wounded, although none seriously. Nearly all the strikers have returned to work. —Clara Barton is seriously ill at Galesburg. —Professor Max Muller, of Oxford University, is dead. —Prince Victor Christian, the Queen's grandson, died of enteric fever at Pretoria. —American troops have met with defeat in the Philippines, forty U. S. soldiers coming in contact with about 1,400 of the enemy. —Violent gales, accompanied by snow and rain, have swept over England, causing great floods. —A disastrous fire has visited Valley City. —A gold nugget, weighing 753 pounds, was received in New York from British Columbia. It is valued at \$154,000. —The Cuban Constitutional Convention will meet in November. —The London Volunteers have returned from South Africa and have received an unprecedented welcome in London. —Lord Strathcona has visited Toronto and Montreal. —Three prisoners made a dash for liberty at New York, murdering the keeper. One of the prisoners escaped, another was killed. —It is proposed to spend \$6,000,000 for U. S. A. coast defence. —A mysterious epidemic is killing off the natives of the Yukon. —A pleasant gathering of English and French workmen took place in Paris.

## EIGHT

Saturday's

WELCOME

On Saturday the most of the District the centre and in breezes of anniversary rousing march and body in good trim tonic for morose diurnal exercise and sin things to set the blood in motion and activity and "Sols and speech of the evening. Brigadier Pagnier, given to the visit. Desbriay led off, ed in the war, and not only for the future blessings. Adjt. Mettillway is a Salvationist of tested of excellent of a touching epison found his path through the War untitled with them. Adjt. Goodwin, thirteen years' service of the Army and can still say with all her sorrow progressing in her Ensign McLarg, years ago from the field, has stepped. He is bound whether he is going Ensign Sims, we grain stating the fact that day (Commencement of the future, five years, being one Canadians which the Communism sees glorious op asked by a man o he prayed for p is our business." to the Entente. Ensign Williams also of the good corps, and of his Colonel Jacobs to a close with a line from the Staff characteristic opinions. His reference chicken musing, soul-saving, were

## Sunday at

SUNDAY

"Twas an easy or to see that monstrosity of the ordinary meeting in the thoroughfare. Hargrave and was attended i crowd. The T out in full force march, joined assembled on the Young Sts. T Temple corps march on route. The Chief S pointed talks i name, and the bled in the ju expectancy. A cers were ther ed the collars bearing Staff n The first sp was Adjt. E whose person possibility of the necessity here for a pro in the heart, means of ene ant elted the our'd great Babbington's upon the Blas having person nces of God, its advantage took his sub to the Corin





## "The Haven," Spokane.

The Salvation Army Haven has lately been thoroughly renovated from top to bottom, and it now presents a very creditable appearance, while for comfort and cleanliness it would be hard to beat.

It has sleeping accommodation for 73 men. The upper flat is entirely taken up with beds, washroom, etc. In the front part of the second floor the officers' quarters are located. At the back of the quarters are several rooms with beds, for which higher prices are paid.

On the ground floor, the door opens from the sidewalk into a very comfortable reading-room, well lighted and well stocked with books, magazines, etc. At the back of this is another dormitory.

The charge is 10 and 15 cents per bed, and if the applicant has not the price he has an opportunity to earn it.

### The Woodyard.

The wood yard is situated right alongside the Haven. Over 200 cords of wood are now piled up in the yard, and a contract has been made for the weekly supply of several car-loads right through the winter. The wood yard is being well patronized, the takings of the past two weeks amounting to considerably over \$200.

Quite a number have already been glad of the opportunity to earn their food and lodging in the wood yard until they found permanent employment.

### The Labor Bureau.

The Labor Bureau is also doing good work, both for the men wanting employment and the people wanting help. Only last week, when the writer was at the Haven, he heard a man thank the Adjutant, with a tremor in his voice, for the help the institution had been to him. He had come from the East, where his wife and family are now living. In the hope of bettering his circumstances, and, like many others, he found himself stranded in a strange city.

Between the wood yard and the Labor Bureau, "Thomas," one of the Adjutant's assistants, is kept busy answering telephone calls.

### Salvation.

Adj. Dodd, who has been in charge for about two months, is very hopeful of a good work being done there this winter. While looking after the temporal needs of the men, he is also anxious to "do business for eternity."

Last Sunday night the first meeting of the Fall and Winter campaign was held, being conducted by Staff-Capt.

Taylor, assisted by Ensigns Burton and Bloss, and Capt. Myers.

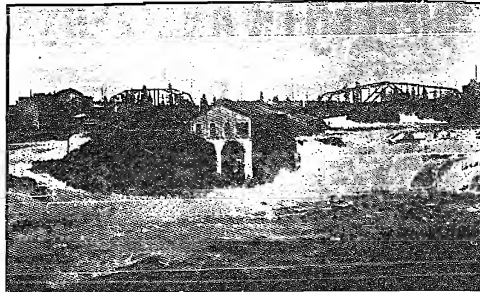
The indoor meeting was preceded by an open-air, splendid attention being given and a collection of \$2.

May God give the Adjutant and his dear wife the desire of their hearts in the saving of many souls.—L. E. T.

### A Photograph Trip Down East.

For some time past Ensign Andrews has been very anxious to get up in the north-east part of Kent Co., to do some special meetings. When he recently was in Kenilworth he was speaking about it, and as I am a native of that place, I told him it would be a good bit. So it happened I was home on a few days' furlough when he was going north, and I managed a week's meetings for him.

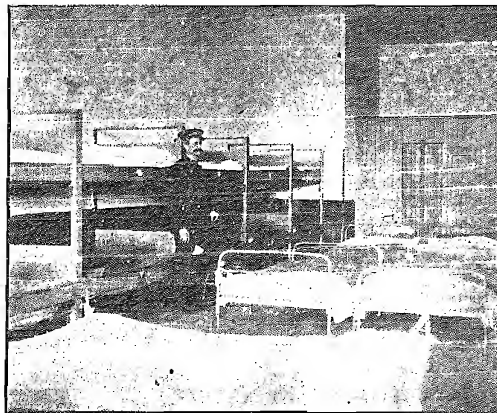
On Monday night, at Bustouche, a very good crowd turned out, about half French, but they enjoyed the photograph service very much. (By



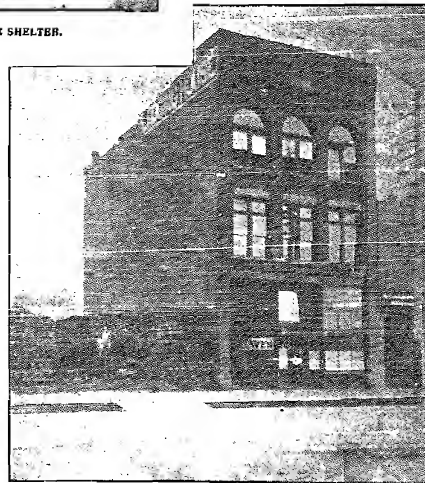
UPPER FALLS OF THE SPOKANE RIVER,  
Showing Electric Light and Power House



ADJT. AND MRS. DODD, SPOKANE SHELTER.



DORMITORY, SPOKANE SHELTER.



THE HAVEN, SPOKANE.

the-way, the machine is a first-class one.) We were delighted with the kindness of Sergt. Major Lawson, of Fairville, who is boss of the large saw mill here. Mr. Foly, the Postmaster, kindly gave us the hall free.

A drive of twenty miles next day brought us to St. Nicholas River. The hall was given to us free at this place, and a good audience greeted us here, despite the fact that political excitement was running rather high. I had a chance to tell my old companions and friends of the marvelous change salvation brought to my life.

Richbuck is the next stop. A fake entertainment the night before caused the people to be a bit dubious about turning out to ours. Some boys gathered around the hall, the Ensign put on a few records, and they were so delighted that they went down the street and told everyone they saw what it was like. By the time announced to commence the hall was nearly full. The crowd was delighted. The Frochman at the hotel stable said, "I could look after plenty horse after good meetin' like dat."

Kingson was next on the program. The big public hall was placed at our disposal, thanks to Mr. A. Carson's kindness. The financial results were excellent.

We finished up our trip with a salvation meeting and part of the photograph program at the Main River school-house. The people know more about the S. A. now than ever they did before, and we were much blessed in our efforts. Ensign left for Chatham and the writer returned to his corps.—Lieut. S. McWilliam.

He who judges another writes his own sentence.

While we are close to Christ we never find any weight in His yoke.



### OUR FINANCIAL

Our special loan entitled, "A Debt in the Future," in the Providence monthly, leaving the many who God be all the more sold in the rows, Ensign.

### AN OFFICE

After four years I was privileged to see my friends, which I very much enjoyed. In the salvation meetings, being in this was a great help to look into a new life, and of my old comrades deep into Cooper and to leave the old evil ways, and live for God. There have been death unkindness and evil old mates, I am. Most and almost the many husbands at the bottom of the lauds. The news of the and left no signed on the ton.

### MRS. LEB

Nobody ever had no trouble joining his gott, who I of Mezey, day Sunday a time the The barrac the afternoon. We and believe The people Mrs. Legg

### A 1.

Revelst vest Fest We made effort of went off attended numbers comrades work in —R. H.

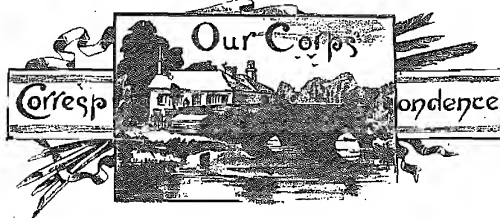
### 13 1.

Imon the time cream and Mr. Family highly "thrice stoned, cry.—J.

### MU

Lipp some thutted them passat or two free-a day a and of out the s 15th, ed by





## OUR FINANCIAL SPECIALS.

Our special lantern service in Orillia, entitled, "A Drunken Mother," resulted in the largest income of any corps in the Province during the last eighteen months, i.e. \$13.35, notwithstanding the many counter attractions. To God be all the glory! Many tickets were sold in advance.—W. H. Burrows, Ensign.

## AN OFFICER ON FURLOUGH.

After four years' fighting in the field I was privileged to go home and see my friends and take a short rest, which I very much enjoyed. I also had the pleasure of conducting a few meetings, in which we rejoiced in the salvation of about 20 souls, two of them being my own sisters. While this was a great joy to me, my heart was often made sad at not being able to look into a great many of the faces of my old companions. We had all gone deep into sin together. Ensign Cooper and myself were the first to leave the old associations, give up our evil ways, and make up our minds to live for God and souls. Since then there have been some great changes. Death makes sad havoc. While visiting and calling at the homes of my old mates, I found a number of them gone. Mothers met me with tears and almost broken-hearted, and told me many sad stories. Some of their husbands and sons had come to the bottom of the sea, and some to other lands. The sadder of all was the news of those who had passed away and left no testimony behind. They shined on until the last.—Lieut. Sexton.

## MRS. LEGGOTT VISITS BROOK-LIN.

Nobody can tell when trouble is coming, so an old saying goes. We have had no trouble as yet, but lots of rejoicing has come our way. Mrs. Leggett, who is a member of the League of Mercy, put in her appearance all day Sunday, and Brooklin had such a time they will not forget in a hurry. The barracks was nicely filled, both in the afternoon and of the evening meeting. We gave all the praise to God and believe good results will follow. The people all say, "God bless you, Mrs. Leggett, come again."—L. J. W. L.

## A LITERARY MEETING.

Revelstoke to the front again. Harvest Festival offer a complete success. We made a bullseye, and closed the effort with a literary meeting, which went off successfully, and was well attended in spite of the rain. Our numbers are swelling. Some of our comrades who have been absent at work in various places have returned.—H. H. B.

## 13 LOCALS COMMISSIONED.

Huron St. is by no means behind the times. On Thursday night, at our cream social, we had with us Captain and Mrs. McClelland and the libboston family, whose music and singing was highly appreciated by the audience. Thirteen Local Officers were commissioned. "Never say die" is our battle cry.—J. L.

## MUSIC AND PUMPKIN PIE.

Lippincott St.—We have been having some very special meetings of late, limited time and space preventing them being reported in detail, but in passing I would like to mention one or two things of interest. An old-fashioned and easy held recently, on a Sunday afternoon was one of inspiration and blessing. The same can be said of our holiness meetings. Then again, the special event of Monday, October 15th, was a musical tornado, conducted by Brigadier Gaskin, assisted by a

number of officers from Headquarters, at the conclusion of which was a treat for all in nothing less than a pumpkin pie social, making it a pleasant as well as a successful time.—B. J. P.

## MARINERS RETURN.

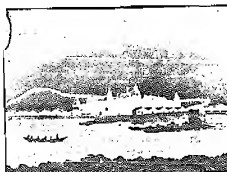
Triton, Nfld.—We can say God is with us here and our report victory. Something surely must give way when the children of God begin to pray. Things gave way last night, when the testimony meeting was turned into a prayer meeting. Six souls at the Cross, five were delivered. Hallelujah! Our noble mariners have arrived home from the deep saved and happy. May the Lord bless them all.—Lieut. A. H. Duder.

## A Hallelujah BULLET PERCUTED HER HEART.

Little Bay.—Quite a number of comrades have gone to Glace Bay, C. B., and others are going, consequently our crowds and finances are smaller than usual, but we are having a few souls saved right along. On Sunday afternoon an old lady who had never been to an Army meeting before, came to see us. At night she came again. A hallelujah bullet pierced her heart and she dropped at the Master's feet in the testimony meeting. Didn't she dance? The devil pays us an occasional visit, but Jesus stays with us all the time, and gives us victory all the way. Yours, Capt. Trusk.

## PRACTICAL FRIENDS.

Nanaimo, B. C.—We are glad to tell you that five precious souls have sought and found the Saviour during the past few weeks. The people are



The Old Hudson Bay Fort.  
From an ancient painting at Port Simpson, B.C.

getting interested in the meetings. We are praying that God will abundantly bless His work here. The Army has many dear friends who help us practically, especially the Scotch baker, who gives us all the bread we can use, and dear Mother C— sends us each Saturday a basket of good things. One night, after War Cry booming, we fell over a regular canyery which had been left for us at the door of the quarters, containing canned fish, fruit, and fruit. God bless Nanaimo.—H. Jackson, Capt.

## EVERYTHING CLEARED OUT.

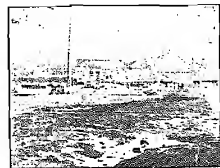
St. Johns H. Nfld.—On Thursday night we had our Harvest Thanksgiving sale, and had the pleasure of having Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp with us, with Adj. Turpin and the officers and brass band from No. 1. We had a beautiful time and sold everything. That is the proper way to clear things up. Sergt. Major Penny acted as auctioneer, and he knew how to do it. On Sunday we had some beautiful meetings all day. The Spirit of God was there and conviction was felt in the meetings. At night seven souls were in the fountain. We are believing for greater victories in the future.—Cadet Shute.

Orillia, Ont.—It is not too often that we are favored with such a treat as we had on Thursday evening. Ensign

Burrows, T. F. S., accompanied by Ensign Lodge, paid our corps a three days' visit. All the meetings conducted by them, both open-air and indoors, were interesting and helpful. On Thursday evening Ensign Burrows gave an illustrated lecture entitled, "A Drunken Mother, and How She Got Saved." The Ensign handled his subject in a masterly and impressive manner. The service was attended by a large number of people, many of whom declared it to be far ahead of anything they have seen or heard for some time. The proceeds of the service were larger than at any corps since Ensign Burrows received his commission (a year and a half since) as T. F. S. for the Central Ontario Province. The success is largely due to the fact that the officers in charge of the corps, Capt. M. Wilson and Kivell, were not backward about making arrangements, etc., and also taking some trouble to sell the tickets in advance. The latter was a good announcement. Other officers please take note. I might just add that Orillia corps is on the up grade.—Professor.

## REJOICING OVER SINNERS BEING SAVED.

Surgeon Falls.—After a few weeks' hard fighting victory is ours. Sunday, 14th, a young man arose from the back seat in the hall, and walked out to the penitent form, where he found mercy. Glory be to God! This, however, was only a foretaste of what was to follow. On Saturday night we welcomed back one of our old comrades, Mrs. Holbert, who has been away for some time. At the close of this meeting another soul volunteered for Christ. Glorious meetings all day Sunday. We started the



The Present Hudson Bay Company's Fort at Port Simpson.

day well, with one brother out for salvation at knee-drill followed by his wife in the holiness meeting. At night God came very near, and we were led to rejoice over one more soul being brought to God, making four for week-end. There are more to follow. Finances A. L.—Lieut. E. Meader.

## CAPTURED TWO PRISONERS.

Menford.—God is helping us here. By His help we were able to smash our Harvest Festival target. One of our converts and a Church of England sister collected \$5.35. Yesterday we had the joy of seeing two souls come to God, for which we praise Him and still go on to capture more for King Jesus.—Capt. Lott and Crego.

## A VISIT FROM THE GUELPH BAND.

Hamilton L.—Bright and early, with hearts full of expectation for musical blessings from God, the Guelph band started for Hamilton. The bright morning suggested that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places. We were much impressed with the kind consideration of our comrades, who came out of the city to meet us. Filled with a desire to be a help to our dear comrades, how could we but enjoy the blessings which we received during our visit? One soul forward, and our Father's presence made the morning meeting pleasant to remember. The afternoon came, with things on a large scale; big march, big open air, and a meeting which set the little church going. "I wonder what heaven will be?" In the evening, full of desire for souls, we listened to the burning words of the Adjutant, and regretted having to leave at the end of the first meeting. This ended a red-letter day, so full of encouragement and blessing to our souls. We cannot but adore Him Who has brought us up out of an horrible pit, set our feet upon a rock, established our going, and put a new song in our mouths, even praises unto our God, God bless Hamilton.



Capt. Harris, Capt. Downey, and Capt. Crew, of Newfoundland.

## ADMT. MILLER VISITS SOMERSET.

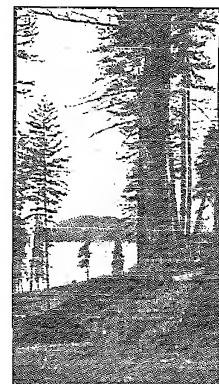
Somerset, Ber.—On Friday night we had a grand united meeting. Adj. Miller and his staff were with us, and although quite a number were disappointed at the hour and turning up, the Holy Spirit was with us. There was a large crowd of people to deal with. We have had with us also Capt. Clark, from St. George's. She took for her lesson Rev. H. She is a most able speaker. We trust that before long she will be with us again. God is working amongst the people. Although we have not seen any souls saved for some time, yet we are believing for a mighty revival.—C. E. Harrison, Sergt.

## MAJOR PICKERING AT HALIFAX.

Halifax L.—On Tuesday night we had the honor of a visit from our worthy Provincial Officer, Major Pickering. Good crowd and the people enjoyed the meeting very much. We had also the joy of presenting to the Major, and the Salvation Army, our H. F. proceeds, \$13.50. He heartily thanked all the soldiers and recruits. Juniors and friends for their valuable assistance in this matter, and we shall be grateful to those who didn't contribute if they will repeat, and do something next time. We are going forward, believing, praying, living, and working for the salvation of souls.—Treas. Caslin.

## SHOUTING VICTORY.

Minot, N. B.—H. F. target smashed. After a sharp, fierce struggle, lots of prayer, faith, and work, we "got there" and shouted victory. To Him be all the glory. After only three months in our midst, Capt. Banson and Lieut. Miller have fared well and gone to other appointments with our prayers. We had a farewell supper and a good time. Sunday, one soul fared well from sin and the devil. I must not omit to mention Ensign Perry's visit. He was only with us for one night, and nearly missed us altogether owing to the train being very late. However, he arrived about 9 p.m., and straight away got things fixed up for "Poor Mike." Everyone enjoyed the service and were much taken with little Arthur's singing.—Mrs. C. F. Parker, Sergt.



SPIRIT LAKE,  
Near Spokane, Wash.

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Harvost Festival Braves. J. O. Adjt. Dowell in center.

lay, Oct. 14th. We had a glorious with two souls in the Fountain at t. This makes a total of six souls y last report. God is wonderfully ding and helping us in many ways, French, See.

#### VERTED IN THE OPEN-AIR RING

th Sydney has been favored by sit from our beloved Truvichal r. Major Pickering, assisted by J. O. Adjt. Dowell. The Major's stirring address took a great upon the people, and he can at rely upon a welcome to North ry. Adjt. Dowell kept things at u point. One soul at the Cross, I meetings on Sunday. Beauti- ous drill. Afternoon packed to oor. At night, in the open-air, a comrade was being taken up -open-air, a sinner sought salva- The people standing around the commenced to throw money at u plain, and didn't stop until over I accented. God bless them, without asking for. At the " meeting the crowling time, Although the devil tried at the ding to upset everything, yet he epped his mark, and with, I house we had a most powerfu one soul at the finish came to nd got all the devil cast out or How he danced! Sgt. Major i. of Fortune, N.D., who is Cap- t a vessel, greatly helped all Maud Pike, See.

market.—Recently Newmarket en favored with a lecture by F. Morris, about the Klondike and the work of the Salvation which was exceedingly interest- "ank you, Adjutant. The Life rev have also honored us with resence and performance. The s were conducted by Major and Capt. Patterson. The duced the Crew at Hope, Newmarket's outposts, on Fri- ing. The following Saturday iday special services were con- yed by Adjt. and Mrs. Adams, with el acceptance. Two returned fold on Sunday afternoon. Caplin Huskisson and nt Patterson have been us, about four weeks, ave been brought into the n. We all praise the Lord goodness.—Aux.

#### Doing Nothing

opinion the want of occupa- o less the plague of society solitude. Nothing is so apt to the mind; nothing produces fling, silly stories, mischief- s, than being eternally shut room with one another, re- the only interest is to be y twaddling. When cry- epted, we only speak when something to say; but when doing nothing, we are con- dely always talking; and of- ns that is the most annoying most dangerous.—Rousseau.

re intensive your faith the alive your influence. de no place to the devil you o to the devil's place.

## A Flame of Fire.

The Life of William Bramwell (Abridged.)

By EDWARD KELLEY. (Concluded.)

We conclude our extracts from Kelley's abridged life of Bramwell with the following:

"His Bramwell was by no means of a comoruous disposition; yet he had the gift of discerning the spirits and dispositions of men in a remarkable manner. I have frequently known him to detect impostors who have stepped forth to exercise in various meetings.

"On one occasion, when he desired to visit a dying man, I went with him. We beheld the wretched object without a shirt on his back. The few rags which hung on him scarcely covered his body. The habitation was a damp, miserable cellar, and a woman was attending him who was represented to be his wife. For some time after our entrance into the dwelling, Mr. Bramwell was silent; at length he exclaimed: 'All is not right here; I am clear there is something wrong in this place.' Then, turning to the woman, he said: 'This man is not your husband. You never were married to him; but for several years you have been living together in sin and wickedness! His works went with power to their heart—they both wept exceedingly, acknowledged the charge to be true, and began to entreat the Lord to have mercy upon them.' Wherever Mr. Bramwell went he endeavored to

#### Promote the Comfort and Happiness

of all around him. When any of the members of the numerous families whom he visited were in distress or affliction, like another Samaria, his bowels of mercy yearned over them, and his benevolent arm was stretched out to their relief. In relation to these remarks, the following narrative of facts was given by one Mr. Green-

smith, December 14th, 1838: "William Green Smith, son of Thomas Green Smith, of Wintal, near Nottingham, when about nine years of age, was severely afflicted with a scrofulous humor in his eyes, so that he was unable to bear the light even with bandages on them. Mr. Bramwell, when in the Nottingham Circuit, and went in his regular turn, to preach at Mr. Green Smith's house.

"On one of these occasions, he remained all night; and previous to his departure the next morning, he asked where the boy was who had sore eyes. Mrs. Green Smith replied that he was in a dark room behind the door. He wished him to be called out. He came and stood near Mr. Bramwell, who put his hand on the boy's head, and looked upwards, as if in the act of ejaculatory prayer. He then went out, leaving the child standing; while the latter, as if conscious of an important change, pulled off his bandages, looked through the window, and asked if Mr. Bramwell was gone.

"On perceiving that His Eyes were Perfectly Healed, all the family were completely astonished."

"He was about thirty years old when this statement was made, and never afterwards did he have 'any complaint in his organs of sight.' The following important details were communicated to Mr. John Clark, who at that time lived at Nottingham: 'I was well acquainted with Mr. Bramwell during the three years on this circuit. I never saw in him anything like duplicity or partiality. No; I believe he loved all men and feared none.' His discourses were plain, popular, and experimental. They were generally accompanied with the demonstration of the Holy Ghost.

"I have often seen a congregation of two thousand people so affected under his preaching as to be unable to restrain their feelings, till tears have afforded some relief. It was impossible that anyone could sit under him without benefit.

"I attribute the greater portion of his success in the ministry to

#### His Diligence in Prayer.

It seemed as though, when he was clothed with the King of Kings, he had the varied states of the people unveiled to him in a manner the most remarkable.

"Mr. Bramwell did not blend the doctrines of the Gospel together, and thus form them into one confused mass which no one could understand. In a very masterly manner he displayed distinctly the attributes of God, the full of man, the doctrine of free grace, the atonement of Christ, repentance towards God and faith in the finished sacrifice of Christ, in order to be justified from the guilt of sin, and from the condemning power of the law of God. He was accustomed to maintain that a sinner who feels himself thus redeemed and justified, is a babe in Christ, and only a babe. It was necessary, therefore, he hastened, that this innocent believer should hold fast the beginning of his confidence without wavering, and so on to be perfected in love, till he obtained the Divine nature, and recovered the blessed image of God.

"He never would address a lazy, irresponsible company. He would neither allow children to cry during the time of service, nor anyone to look around at the door and gaze on passing objects. If they did not appear inclined to give him their undivided attention, he would instantly desert, accounting it no personal mark of disrespect to himself, but a sort of continually pointed out on the Gospel. It was his expressed determination not to preach to a people who trifled with the word of God.

"He labored to

#### Promote the Sanctification of His Hearers;

and to accomplish this great object, he fasted, watched, and prayed, in season and out of season, both day and night. The fervency of his prayers and the greatness of his zeal were unparalleled.

"How often have we heard him in agony wrestle with God for the distressed! And when they obtained deliverance, he was filled 'unutterably full of glory and God.' At such times, his countenance shone as with a heavenly radiance, his eyes sparkled like flames of fire, his whole frame was full of animation, and I have heard him say he felt as though he could then lift up 'all the apostate race of man' to God.

"Mr. Bramwell walked and talked with God—'his hourly communion was with his Maker.'"

"He detested slander in all its forms, and would, therefore, never allow any one to speak evil of an absent person."

"M. W. Knapp, Revivalist Office, Cincinnati, O. 10 cents.

#### Take a Drink.

Dr. Cayley says: The person who offers an intoxicating glass to another—from whatever motive—is responsible for the results of that glass. The false friend who, in obedience to a foolish and accountable custom, "treated" the reformed inebriate, of whom I knew, to a treacherous drink of liquor, was responsible to a certain extent for that man's relapse and ruin. Certainly if he had not asked and urged that gentleman to drink with him he would not have touched the fatal drop.

"Wee into him that giveth his neighbor drink."

He is accountable for what comes out of that neighbor's lips—yes, and for what that brain may do under the influence of the flowing draught.

"Whenever you, my reader, from a false kindness, are guilty of 'treating' another to a glass of intoxicating beverage, I wish that you might see these solemn words cut in with a diamond on that glass:

"Within this glass destruction rides, And in its depths doth ruin swim." Around its foam perdition glides, And death is dancing on the brim."

Our indebtedness to God is due to man.

It is vain boasting of your sap unless you produce the fruit.

## Safe Over Jordan.

#### Called Home.

MEDICINE HAT, ALBU.—It is with the deepest sympathy that we report the death of Sister Wilson, wife of Brother Wilson, of the Medicine Hat corps. Our comrade is mourned and she will be missed in the corps, still, when we look beyond and view by the eye of faith that place of holiness, happiness, and heaven, and then look back upon our sister's journey with us, we cannot but rejoice that her happiness is now complete, that she is enjoying the reward of the just with Christ for evermore. With the death of Sister Wilson comes the conviction more strongly than ever that life is but a short loan from God; we are but here at His will, liable to be called to the great bar of justice at any moment to give an account of our stewardship and of the gifts with which He has endowed us. But glorious is the thought that when that time does come, we may have so used His gifts for the advancement of His Kingdom here upon earth, and the eternal salvation of our own souls that we may receive His loving smile of approval and be admitted through the Pearly Gates into the realms of peace and joy. Next comes the terrible thought of His just wrath for sinful waste of time and talents, and the dreadful sentence, "Depart from Me, ye cursed!" It is God's truth that either hell or heaven awaits us, and which shall be ours depends upon ourselves. May we be ever ready for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when we think not.—P. E. Bonnell.

#### An Auxiliary Goes Home.

MRS. N. B. JOHNSTON, OF BARRIE.

Another beautiful life has closed on earth to unfold in a larger sphere. On October 22nd, the death angel's shadowy pinions fluttered over a happy, peaceful home in Barrie, and Mrs. Johnston's spirit took its flight to the Saviour she loved so devotedly and served so faithfully. She was an ideal wife and mother. The writer enjoyed her personal friendship for many years. I always found her true and kind, the friend of all needy, and ever willing to give her sympathy and practical assistance to all. Her hospitable home was open to visiting Salvation Army officers, and they were always sure of a warm welcome from Mr. Johnston, and his now-glorified companion. She was for years an Auxiliary, and took a deep, sympathetic interest in the Army's work among the unfortunate and poor helpless children. The Commissioner was on several occasions, and was always a welcome guest.

Dear Mrs. Johnston had a long, trying illness, but passed peacefully away on Monday morning, leaving behind her the testimony of a sweet, beautiful life, the fragrance of which reaches far beyond the precincts of the home she made so bright and happy by her presence.

At the funeral, great sorrow was manifested by a large circle of friends, and the profoundest sympathy expressed with the bereaved husband and family, and friends. This sorrow and sympathy will be shared by Salvationists everywhere who have known her, as it is by the one who gratefully inscribes this simple tribute to her memory.—Blanche Heald.

#### Gone to Her Reward

We have to report the promotion to Glory of Mrs. March, who has been a good soldier of the St. John Corps for some years. For some time, however, she has not been able to be at the front, owing to sickness, which she has borne with the greatest patience. We could see she was sinking fast, and that soon her spirit would take its flight. When asked how it was with her soul she would smile and say, "Praise God, it is all right." The night before she died she was praising God, and clapping her hands, and shouting "Hallelujah!" She asked

the comrades to pray, and said, "I am just waiting for Jesus to take me," which He did, Saturday morning, Sept. 22nd.

We gave her a real Army funeral. Adjt. Byers, assisted by the city officers, conducted the service, when we believe something was done for God. Bro. March, who is also a soldier, and his dear children, will miss our departed comrade, who was a true wife and mother. The corps has lost a blessed soldier. We shall strive to meet her again where there will be no more parting.

We had a blessed time at the memorial service. Comrade Barrett spoke and told how, while in a little cottage prayer meeting, some years ago, in Newfoundland, our departed comrade gave her heart to God, and was from that time until her death true to God. Bro. and Sister Cram, who have been acquainted with our sister ever since she was a young girl, told of her beautiful, Christ-like spirit. Bro. March also spoke of the great strength his dear wife had been to him. God took hold of the people and one soul sought salvation, and many went away feeling they ought to get right with God. Pray for the bereaved ones. We, as a corps, are more determined than ever to be true to God and the Army.—Chas. Allen, Capt.

#### Another Staunch Friend Gone from Our Midst.

All Salvationists who have ever had the privilege of knowing Mrs. Nathaniel Wice will learn with regret of her death, and will, we are quite sure, unite with the Stroud comrades in prayer for the God of all grace will richly sustain Brother Wice.



Margaret Wice was born in 1839. When about sixteen years of age she was converted at a camp meeting held near Cookstown. In 1858 she was united in marriage to Mr. Nathaniel Wice, and together, as members of the Methodist Church at Stroud, they, in the Sabbath School, and in other ways, sought to glorify their Master.

When the Salvation Army commenced work in Stroud, in the Fall of 1884, Mrs. Wice, recognizing them as the people of God, worked heartily with them, and ever after proved a true friend and sympathizer. Her kindly face became very familiar in our barracks, where her sweet, tremulous voice, in song and testimony, has often been an inspiration and blessing.

All officers who have been stationed at Stroud cannot but remember not only her kind words of encouragement, but the practical sympathy shown in many ways. Self had little, if any, place in her life. Her motto was "For me to live is Christ," and we are confident that to her to die has been gain. Her illness was of a lingering nature, and she suffered much, but was ever patient and cheerful.

When we last visited her, she was only able to whisper a few words of greeting, but those evoked the same thoughtfulness and courtesy which had ever characterized her. She gradually faded away, until, on Sept. 24th, while her family were gathered about her, singing over and over, "Hark of ages cleft for me," she went to see the King in His beauty.

We hope, by God's grace, to again blend our voices with hers, singing praises to God and the Lamb for ever.

We will not mourn the changes, then, that came to her we held so dear; For glory's dawn is present with us here. We know her spirit rests with us here.—H. R. O.

If I was a child of God, all the wisdom and love and righteousness of the Father, all the great salvation which is in Christ and Him crucified, all the energies of the Holy Spirit, all the arrangements of the daily life, are mine to administer to my holiness.—Mark Guy Pearce.

# COMPETITION CHAT

Again Nigger Nighs Triumphantly—  
Arab Beaten—Mag Remains Con-  
servative—And the East?—  
Lost in a Snow Storm

"Ninety bouncers! Whew!!! Arab is going to play second fiddle this week, all right—with this warwhop our factotum entered the office wavin' the C. O. P. list like an ensign of glory. So it is an acknowledged fact that Nigger is on top, and he will make a desperate effort to establish himself in the top."

The East? Oh, they are completely snowed under; Newfoundland and the North-West alone could have vanquished the East without trouble. Sincerest sympathy, Major P.

There is another P. going down East as Chaucerite, and the P. is a bit of a move on, or my name is Jeremiah Jamieson.

The North-West and Pacific have not accomplished a very brilliant stroke, when you look close into it. After all, their totals are lower than they might be; but then, it has been so very easy to beat their opponent!

The Honor Roll is headed this week by Sergt. Miley, of St. John I. (249). Indeed, a new light has risen to the East; may it shine long and steadily. Second place is due to that plucky lassie, Lieut. Edward (245), who is only three behind the champion, Lieut. Horwood occupies third place.

Special mention deserve Capt. Hellman, Lieut. Parker, Mrs. Adj. Frazer, Capt. Martin, Lieut. Long, and S. M. McQueen, of Moncton. May God bless all the brave Huskies of the seven Provinces.

## THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

10 Huskies.	
Lieut. Parker, Hamilton	130
Adj. Moore, St. Catharines	100
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Lieut. Porter, Barrie	70
Cadet-Lieut. Carroll, Larrick	70
Capt. Matthews, Ligar St.	70
Sister Bowcock, Ligar St.	70
Capt. Stevens, Owen Sound	60
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	60
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	56
Capt. Poole, Oshawa	55
Sister Dewell, Hamilton	55
Capt. Banks, St. Catharines	52
Capt. Rennie, Bowmanville	52
Lieut. Christopher, Bowmanville	50
Lieut. McInnis, Lippincott St.	50
Lieut. Patterson, Newmarket	47
Capt. Huskinson, Newmarket	47
Sergt.-Major Slater, Fenelon Falls	46
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	45
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	45
Lieut. Price, North Bay	45
Capt. Darrach, North Bay	45
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	45
Capt. Brant, Chesley	45
Sergt. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	45
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	45
Capt. Dixon, Temple	44
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	44
S. M. Gills, Yorkville	40
Capt. Howcroft, Gravenhurst	40
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
Capt. Dales, Midland	40
Lieut. Phillips, Midland	40
Corps-Cadet Case, Hamilton I.	38
Sergt.-Major W. Sten, Huntsville	38
Lieut. McGregor, Orangeville	37
Capt. Connors, Collingwood	37
Lieut. Peacock, Collingwood	37
Sister Gilmert, Temple	35
Capt. Lott, Mayfield	35
Capt. Garvathine, Hamilton I.	35
Capt. Trickey, Orangeville	35
Capt. McCann, Hamilton I.	32
Lieut. Letty, Hamilton I.	32
Cadet-Lieut. Munroe, Hampton	32
Sister Medlock, Temple	30
Lieut. Marshall, Uxbridge	30
Capt. H. Lison, Richmond St.	30
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	30

Lieut. Leggot, Brooklyn	30
Sister Kennedy, Yorkville	30
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	27
Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton I.	27
Lieut. Lamm, Omenue	25
Capt. McDonald, Dovercourt	25
Capt. Pulling, Sturgeon Falls	25
Lieut. Meader, Fenelon Falls	25
Lieut. Griffiths, Annie Harlor	25
Sister Stephens, Ligar St.	25
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	25
Ensign Walker, Riverside	25
Sergt. Howell, Riverside	25
Corps-Cadet McKersy, Riverside	25
Capt. Clark, Huntsville	25
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	25
Adj. Caueon, Temple	25
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	25
Sister Stacey, Temple	25
Capt. LeCocq, Temple	25
Mrs. Capt. Lison, Richmond St.	25
Lieut. Longhead, Richmond St.	25
Corps-Cadet McKone, Huntsville	25
Lieut. Marshall, Fenelon Falls	25
Capt. Sticks, Bracebridge	25
Sister Harvey, Temple	25
S. M. Coutemanchie, Norland	25
Lieut. Brown, Kilmount	25
Sister Goffin, Yorkville	25
Mrs. Davey, Yorkville	25
Bro. Tuck, Ligar St.	25
Mrs. Bott, Dovercourt	25
Capt. Capper, Kilmount	25
Lieut. Marshall, Fenelon Falls	25
Adj. DesBrisay, Barrie	25
Mrs. Currie, Hamilton I.	25
Sergt. Campbell, Chesley	20

### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

88 Huskies.	
Lieut. Edwards, Brantford	245
Lieut. Horwood, London	240
Capt. Hellman, Chatham	196
Lieut. Kuckie, Woodstock	132
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	117
Capt. Haley, Windsor	100
Capt. Brumham, Leamington	100
Lieut. Keonius, Sarnia	97
Ensign Crawford, Galt	95
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	90
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	80
Capt. Hewitt, Stratford	80
Capt. Hollett, Essex	75
Lieut. Carley, Windsor	75
Penrose Martin, Stratford	75
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	75
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	68
Annite Wright, Ingersoll	68
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	61
Mrs. Capt. Cory, Dresden	60
Capt. Jamieson, Forestburg	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60
Lieut. Frank, Palmerston	56
Mrs. Adj. McTarg, Simcoe	51
Eva Simpson, Guelph	51
Capt. Leitch, Stratford	51
Ensign Wakefield, London	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	50
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Seaforth	50
Capt. Kyle, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stokels, Wingham	50
Mrs. Ensign Slat, St. Thomas	50
P. S. M. Dixon, St. Thomas	50
Capt. White, Clinton	50
Lieut. Greenwood, Berlin	50
Capt. Hoekla, Tilsonburg	45
Lieut. Kitchen, Tilsonburg	45
Adj. McGillivray, Brantford	43
Lieut. Meares, Hespeler	42
Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	42
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	40
Cadet-Lieut. Brown, Galt	40
Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Sarnia	38
Capt. Hargler, Listowel	38
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	35
Lieut. Pennacy, Blenheim	35
Capt. Kerwell, Stratford	35
Capt. Campbell, Paris	34
Cadet-Lieut. MacF, Guelph	34
Adj. Blackman, Petrolia	33
Bro. Virtue, Windsor	33
Lieut. Cook, Ridgeway	32
P. Brindley, Bayfield	31
Cadet-Lieut. Barney, Ingersoll	30
Capt. Brooks, Theford	30
J. S. S. M. Henders, Hespeler	30
Capt. Jarvis, Berlin	30
Sister Schuster, Berlin	27
Lieut. Crawford, Norwich	27
Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Ingersoll	26
Capt. Beach, Rothwell	25
Capt. Connors, Collingwood	25
Capt. Dowell, Seaforth	25
Sergt. Anderson, Watford	25
Mary Moore, Stratford	25
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	25
Sergt. Deering, Hespeler	25
Willie Hill, Woodstock	24
Ensign Scott, Stratford	22
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	22
Mrs. Cooper, Hespeler	21
Bro. Murgrove, Wroxeter	20
Sergt. Mrs. Mason, London	20

Sergt. Mrs. Bull, London	20
Stanley, Gannage, Chatham	20
Capt. Coe, Goderich	20
Capt. Harman, Blenheim	20
Marshall, Blenheim, Wallaceburg	20
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	20
Mrs. Steele, Petrolia	20
Corps-Cadet Dixon, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Hooper, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Mrs. Barney, St. Thomas	20
J. S. Treas, Mrs. Melroy, St. Thomas	20
J. S. S. M. Mrs. Horkins, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Carr, Ridgeway	20

### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

79 Huskies.	
Capt. Randall, Ottawa	125
Capt. Wilson, Ottawa	105
Sergt.-Major Dudley, Ottawa	105
Capt. Brooks, Barrie	100
Capt. Woods, Arnprior	100
Adj. Ogilvie, Barrie	90
Ensign Verex, Brockville	87
Capt. Carter, Belleville	80
Capt. McNaney, Sherbrooke	75
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	75
Sergt.-Major Rogers, Montreal I.	75
Capt. Laug, Guelph	75
Lieut. Thompson, Cornwall	75
Capt. McLean, Cornwall	75
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	70
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	70
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Kingston	65
Sister Barker, Burlington	60
Adj. Kendall, Kingston	55
Sister Werry, Peterboro	55
Sergt. Hippiar, Montreal I.	55
Capt. Slater, Trenton	55
Capt. Piche, Brockville	52
Capt. Comstock, Port Hope	50
Lieut. Crozier, Port Hope	50
Lieut. Ladlow, Sherbrooke	50
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	50
Capt. Carter, Belleville	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Capt. Burth, Newport	50
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	50
Cadet Holliday, St. Albans	50
Lieut. Hicks, Newport	45
Capt. O'Neill, Kempton	45
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	45
Capt. Newell, Pembroke	41
Sergt.-Major Downey, Kingston	40
Capt. Edwards, Nanawake	40
Lieut. Northcott, Guelph	40
Cadet Stata, Odessa	38
Capt. Mackay, Perth	37
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	37
Addie Donnelly, Millbrook	35
Cadet Rutledge, Prescott	35
Capt. Aske, Peterboro	35
Sister Barber, Kingston	34
Capt. Magee, Perth	33
Lieut. Liddle, Perth	33
Capt. Tytus, Montreal I.	33
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	30
Capt. Norman, Quebec	30
Capt. Grose, Quebec	30
M. A. Langley, Morrisburg	30
Capt. Webb, Peterboro	30
Capt. Owens, Peterboro	25
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Cadet-Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott	25
Lieut. Hoole, Campbellford	25
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellford	25
Sergt. Jewell, Picton	25
Capt. Gamble, Stubbins	25
Ensign Sims, Peterboro	24
Capt. Bloss, Picton	24
Mrs. Vacour, Montreal I.	23
Sister Jones, Tweed	22
Capt. Crego, Millbrook	20
Dad Duquet, Trenton	20
Mrs. McEwan, Arnprior	20
Sister Sheppard, Quebec	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Ensign Byrne, Barrie	20
M. Von, Barrie	20
Cadet Bryn, Deseronto	20

### EAST vs. WEST.

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

69 Huskies.	
Sergt. Miley, St. John I.	248
Mrs. Adj. Frazer, Halifax I.	172
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	170
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	170
Sergt.-Major McQueen, Moncton	160
Capt. Forcey, Sackville	140
Sergt. Laidstone, St. John I.	120
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	125
Capt. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	110
Capt. Howfield, Pictou	100
Lieut. Fraser, Amherst	100
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	100

Capt. Allen, St. John I.	100
Nath Flood, Hamilton	100
Capt. Brecht, Hamilton	100
Capt. Perry, St. John I.	80
Capt. Wyatt, Chatham	80
Lieut. Young, Hampton	80
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock	80
Capt. Ryan, Truro	77
Lieut. Lehan, Truro	77
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	75
Lieut. Payne, Westville	70
Lieut. Tilley, St. John I.	70
Lieut. Lehan, Stellarton	70
Capt. Laws, Sydney	70
Lieut. White, Houlton	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	57
Capt. Andrews, Sussex	57
Bro. Reed, St. John I.	55
Capt. Clark, Carleton	55
Cadet Munro, Carleton	55
Lieut. Smith, Parville	55
Sergt. Mrs. Bonny, Fredericton	54
Eden Ramie, Kentville	52
Capt. Bell, Somerset	50
Mary Stevenson, St. Stephen	48
Capt. Capt. Lormier, St. Stephen	45
Capt. G. Thompson, N. Sydney	45
Sergt. Major Cashin, Halifax I.	44
Ann Ramie, Bridgetown	44
Jeanie Hardwick, Bridgetown	44
Adj. Wiggins, Fredericton	43
Lieut. McKim, Canby	43
Lieut. Nason, Canby	40
Ensign Sabine, Westville	38
Capt. Cadell, Bear River	35
Capt. Anderson, Somerset	35
Sergt. Burns, Somerset	35
Sergt. Major Cashin, Halifax I.	34
Adj. Fraser, Halifax I.	33
Capt. Lormier, St. Stephen	31
J. S. S. M. Bishop, Fredericton	31
Minnie Burgess, Halifax I.	31
Sister Frizer, New Glasgow	30
Angie Ellis, Charlottetown	30
Adj. Byers, St. John I.	30
Aggie Thompson, Moncton	30
James McKezle, New Glasgow	28
Sergt. Mrs. Pike, London	25
Lieut. Tatum, North Head	25
Capt. MacEachern, Chatham	25
Sergt. Mrs. England, Chatham	25
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	20
Sister Ellis, Charlottetown	20
Sergt. Mayble, Charlottetown	20
Cadet McDonald, Freeport	20
Capt. Parsons, Halifax I.	20

### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

45 Huskies.	
Lieut. Potter, Lethbridge	80
Father Harvey, Valley City	60
Lieut. Alton, Port Portage	70
Lieut. White, Edmonton	72
Capt. McKay, Port Arthur	70
Capt. Harwood, Medicine Hat	60
Lieut. D. Custer, Jamestown	60
Capt. Storkes, Moose Jaw	56
Capt. Pearce, Brandon	52
Ensign E. Hayes, Brandon	50
Capt. Hurd, Fargo	50
Mrs. Gillan, Carberry	50
Capt. Livingstone, Prince Albert	50
Capt. Elliott, Dauphin	45
Ensign Collin, Fargo	45
Capt. Myers, Devil's Lake	45
Sister Pearce, Calgary	43
Ensign Taylor, Calgary	43
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Carman	42
Lieut. Kreiger, Regina	41
Mrs. Rushbrook, Portage la Prairie	40
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	40
Capt. Barrager, Fort William	38
Capt. Wick, Edmonton	38
Lieut. McRay, Fort William	37
Capt. Anderson, Bismarck	35
Capt. Fell, Grafton	35
Lieut. Russell, Moorhead	30
Sister Taylor, Neepawa	30
Lieut. Hardy, Virden	25
Capt. Banson, Minot	25
Lieut. Nuttall, Devil's Lake	25
Capt. Hammond, Fargo	25
Lieut. O'Brien, Fargo	25
Sister McDonald, Fort Arthur	25
Lieut. Quist, Portage la Prairie	25
Oscar Rice, Moosehead	25
Capt. Askin, Hannah	20
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Cadet Morris, Port Portage la Prairie	20
Lieut. Emberton, Neepawa	20
Capt. Draper, Moorhead	20
Uncle Dan, Neepawa	20

### NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

28 Huskies.	
Sergt. J. Laidstone, St. John I.	60
Sergt.-Major Eshary, St. John I.	51
Sergt. Laidstone, St. John I.	51
James Davis, Tilt Cove	50
W. C. Sergt. Gullford, Hant's Harbor	45
Cadet LeDrew, St. John I.	40
Capt. M. Jones, St. John I.	35

Sergt.-Major Newmann, Tw	
Sergt. Wheeler, Twillingat	
Cadet Shute, St. John I.	
Sergt. Mrs. Peddel, St. John I.	
Sergt. Muford, St. John I.	
Sergt. Gibbons, St. John I.	
Sergt. Hutchings, St. John I.	
Sergt. Harris, St. John I.	
Lieut. Mercer, St. John I.	
Cadet Bowering, Bay Tob	
Lieut. Foote, Tilt Cove	
Lieut. Sparks, Caribou	
Sergt. Payne, St. John I.	
Mrs. Benward, Hant's Co	
Sergt.-Major Burdett, Brig	
Capt. Bishop, Dildo	
Lieut. Snow, Dildo	
Cadet Baggs, St. John I.	
Cadet Smith, St. John I.	
Cadet Harding, St. John I.	
Cadet Sherron, St. John I.	

### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

16 Huskies.	
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	
Bro. Froston, Spokane	
Capt. LeDrew, Spokane	
Cadet Buck, Victoria	
Sister Luffman, New West	
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	
Capt. Scott, Victoria	
Lieut. Morris, New West	
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nantah	
Capt. Miller, New West	
Capt. Jackson, Nantah	
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Dillon	
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	
Nurse Childberg, Spokane	

### KLONDIKE DISTRICT.

4 Huskies.	
Capt. Lloyd, Dawson City	
Capt. Wilcox, Dawson City	
Capt. Gooding, Skagway	
Lieut. Long, Skagway	

## A Trip to the Klondike in 1900.

What I Saw en Route, and How I

There has been a great deal of talk about the Klondike, and trips to and from the wonderful gold region, wilder than the wildest, have been interest by the patrons of Cry, at any rate by the writer. With the Editor's permission I give you a brief outline of a few traveling facilities provided since '98. I left Wash. on the North Coast via N. P. R. to Seattle, then via Vancouver. I stopped a few days waiting my outfitting. Having had the of being stationed here at the I know the city very well, and my standing in the Klondike it would not be out of say a few words about our v-

At Vancouver.

Vancouver is a proper Army town. Here the A. located, which is undoubtedly the best institutions of the Klondike. Adj. Patterson, Charge, is training a worthy in his son, who has the name J. L. S. The corps is A. I. Mrs. Alward have just taken I attended some meetings people getting saved, and have the spirit of prayer, a naturally impressed that group would be gained through of Jesus during the coming. Great, but by no means least, one Home. The Home is a long O. K. under the cap- ugement of Adj. Jordan and Super. A good spiritual work done.

Indian Work.

The S. S. Indian conveyed a







Selected by Major Collier.

Major Collier, the Assistant General Secretary, is a Canadian officer of sixteen years' standing. His first appointment was as a Cadet; thence to Meaford, where he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and afterwards appointed to Orangeville, followed. The Major's first appointment as Captain was Newmarket, in 1896. Here he spent three months, and later four months at Thornbury in December of the same year. The Major was transferred to Newfoundland—the Army had opened fire in the Island Colony but a few months previous, and an appointment there meant a great deal of exceptionally hard work and self-sacrifice. His appointments there were as follows: Twillingate, Carbonear, Bonaville, Burn, St. John's, and Bay Roberts following in turn. Towards the close of his term of service in Newfoundland, he was married to Capt. Clark, and in October, 1899, was promoted to the rank of Adjutant, and appointed

to the command of the then Halifax Division. Later his appointments as Divisional Officer were the Hamilton, Barrie, and Windsor Divisions respectively. At the inauguration of the new Provincial system, the Major was appointed Chancellor of the West Ontario Province, and in February, 1904, was promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain. In December of the same year the Major was made Governor of the Social Farm, where he put in some months of faithful toil in the interests of this then new institution. In 1895 Major Collier received his present rank and title, together with the appointment to the Social Secretaryship of the Territory. Later the Chancellorship of the North-West and Eastern Provinces followed consecutively, and in 1899 the Major again was appointed to Territorial Headquarters. "The Financial and Special Efforts Department" was successfully managed by him for over twelve months. In his present position he is of great value to the General Secretary, whose increasing responsibilities make it very necessary for him to have a capable and experienced assistant. The Major is an energetic worker in the interests of his department. He is a good speaker and also takes an active part in the Lippincott corps, where his name is on the Soldier's Roll.

### Holiness.

Tune.—I bring my all to Thee (B.J. 107, M.S. IV. D).

Oft have I heard Thy tender voice,  
Calling, dear Lord, to me;  
Asking a quick and lasting choice,  
'Twixt worldly joys and Thee;  
Stirring my heart's deep fountain-springs,  
Breaking the barriers down;  
Bidding me rise on faith's strong wings,  
Crying, "No cross, no crown."

Chorus.

I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,  
I bring my all to Thee;  
I wish 'twere more, but all my store  
I bring just now to Thee;  
I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,  
I bring my all to Thee;  
Thou wilt, I feel, Thy promise seal,  
And give Thyself to me.

And yet, alas! a storm-tossed sea  
Of care, and doubt, and fear,  
Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from Thee.

Although Thou art so near,  
Oft speak again, and bid me come,  
From every sin set free,  
Over the self, and sin, and storm,  
Over the waves to Thee.

Jesus, I dare to trust in Thee,  
Who maketh all things new.  
My sins to slay, my tears to stay,  
My sorrow to subdue.  
And in the battle's blazing heat,  
When flesh and blood would quail,  
I'll fight and trust and still repeat,  
That Jesus cannot fail.

Second Chorus.

Over the waves to Thee, dear Lord,  
Over the waves to Thee;  
At last, at last, I come, I come,  
Over the waves to Thee;  
I know Thou canst not fail, dear Lord,  
I know Thou canst not fail;  
I trust my all at Thy dear call,  
Jesus, Thou canst not fail.

Tune.—Showers of blessing.

There shall be showers of blessing,  
This is the promise of love;  
There shall be seasons refreshing  
Sent from the Saviour above.

Chorus.

Showers of blessing,  
Showers of blessing we need;

Mercy drops round us are falling,  
 But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing,  
Precious, reviving again;  
Over the hills and the valleys,  
Sound of abundance of rain.

There shall be showers of blessing,  
Send them upon us, O Lord;  
Grant to us now a refreshing,  
Come, and bow honor Thy word.

There shall be showers of blessing,  
Oft that today they might fail,  
Now as to God we're confessing,  
Now as on Jesus we call.

### War and Experience.

Tune.—When the trumpet sounds (B.J. 46, P.W. 80).

God is keeping His soldiers fighting,  
Evermore we shall conquerors be;  
All the hosts of hell are unlifting,  
But we're sure to have victory.  
Though to beat us they've been trying,  
Our colors still are flying,  
And our flag shall wave for ever,  
For we never will give in!

Chorus.

No, we never, never, never will give in,  
No, we won't, no we won't, no we won't;  
No, we never, never, never will give in,  
No, we won't, no we won't,  
For we mean to have the victory for ever.

We will follow our conquering Saviour;  
From before Him hell's legions shall fly;  
Our battalions shall never waver,  
They're determined to conquer or die.

From holiness and heaven  
We never will be driven;  
We will stand our ground for ever,  
For we never will give in!

With salvation for every nation,  
To the ends of the earth we will go;  
With a free and full salvation,  
All the power of the Cross we'll show.

We'll tear hell's throne to pieces,  
We may be crowned with bliss again,  
We'll be conquerors for ever,  
For we never will give in!

Tune.—Roll on from my slumber (B.J. 33, P.S. 37).

Roused from my slumber, called forth to war,  
I follow now my Saviour;  
I tread the path that he trod before,  
Winning for me God's favor,  
DANGER and hardship, sorrow and pain,  
I'll bear with joy for my Saviour's name;  
Though fierce the conflict, yet this I know,  
I shall the victory gain.

Chorus.

Oh, I am a soldier! Glory to God!  
Fighting for Christ Who bought me;  
I am a soldier washed in the blood,  
Marching along to glory.

I will be daring, fighting for God,  
True to the charge He gives me;  
Gladly I'll stand where Jesus has stood,  
Though it may cost me my life;  
Now sin's enticements I'll treat with scorn.

My heart from Jesus no power shall turn;  
For Him Who suffered death me to save,  
My soul with love shall burn.

Glory to Jesus! Praise to His name!  
For He of praise is worthy;  
He frees the captive, breaks every chain.

Pard'ning the rebel freely,  
Glad are the tidings I have to hear,  
Shinners around me of Christ shall hear.

As I proclaim the grace of my Lord,  
To Whom each soul is dear.

### Salvation.

Tune.—There's mercy still for thee (B.J. 15, S.M. 11, 12).

O wanderer, knowing not the smile  
Of Jesus' loving face,  
In darkness living all the while,  
Rejecting offered grace,  
To thee Jehovah's voice doth sound,  
Thy soul He waits to free;  
Thy Saviour hath a ransom found,  
There's mercy still for thee!

Chorus.

There's mercy still for thee;  
There's mercy still for thee;  
Poor trembling soul, He'll make thee whole,  
There's mercy still for thee!

Long in the darkness thou hast strayed,  
Away from joy and peace;  
Thou hast these worldly pleasures tried,  
But found them soon to cease,  
Without one lingering ray of hope,  
In anguish thou may'st be;  
Oh, listen to the joyful sound,  
There's mercy still for thee!

Though sins of years rise mountains high,  
And would thy hopes destroy,  
Thy Saviour's blood can wash away  
The stains, and bring thee joy.  
Now lift thy heart in earnest prayer,  
To Him for safety flee;  
While still the angels chant the strain:  
"There's mercy still for thee!"

Tune.—Better world (B.J. 11, S.M. 1, 379).

There is a better world, they say,  
Oh, so bright!  
Where sin and we are done away,  
Oh, so bright!  
There music fills the balmy air,  
And angels with bright wings are there,  
And harps of gold, and mansions fair,  
Oh, so bright!

But wicked things, and beasts of prey  
Come not there!  
And ruthless death, and fierce decay,  
Come not there!  
There all are holy, all are good,  
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood,  
And guilty sinners unrenewed,  
Come not there!

Though we are sinners every one,  
Jesus died!  
And though our crown of peace is gone,  
Jesus died!

We may be cleansed from every stain,  
We may be crowned with bliss again,  
And in that land of glory reign,  
Jesus died!

Then parents, sisters, brothers, come,  
Come away!  
We're bound to reach our Father's home,  
Come away!  
Oh, come, the time is fleeting past,  
And men and things are fading fast,  
Our turn will surely come at last,  
Come away!

## Coming Events.

### COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit and conduct meetings as follows:

CHATHAM, Ont., Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10, 11.  
WINDSOR, Ont., Monday, Nov. 12.  
FARGO, N. D., Wednesday, Nov. 14.  
BILLINGS, Mont., Friday, Nov. 16.  
BOZEMAN, Mont., Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.  
HELENA, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19, 20.  
MISSOULA, Wednesday, Nov. 21.  
NELSON, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22, 23.  
ROSSLAND, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Nov. 24, 25, 26.  
SPOKANE, Tues., Wed., and Thurs., Nov. 27, 28, 29.  
NEW WESTMINSTER, Saturday, Dec. 1.  
VANCOUVER, Sat., Mon., and Tues., Dec. 2, 3, 4.

### MAJOR SMEETON,

assisted by the Financial Staff will visit

Dovercourt, Sun. and Mon., Nov. 11, 12.

### THE CENTRAL ONTARIO SONGSTERS

will visit

Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10, 11.  
Gravenhurst, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 12, 13.  
Brampton, Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 14, 15.  
Utterson, Friday, Nov. 16.  
Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.  
Bark's Falls, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 20, 21.  
Magnetawan, Thursday, Nov. 22.  
Aldie Harbor, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Nov. 23, 24, 25.  
Bark's Falls, Monday, Nov. 26.  
Sandridge, Tuesday, Nov. 27.  
South River, Wednesday, Nov. 28.  
North Bay, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29, 30.

### T. F. S. Appointments.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Belleville, Thursday, Nov. 8.  
Deseronto, Friday, Nov. 9.  
Napawee, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Nov. 10, 11, 12.  
Sarnia, Tuesday, Nov. 13.  
Kingston, Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 14, 15.  
Gananoque, Friday, Nov. 16.  
Brookville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.  
Prescott, Monday, Nov. 19.  
Kemptville, Tuesday, Nov. 20.  
Morrisburg, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN STAIGER.

Livingston, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 8, 9.  
Rossland, Sun. and Mon., Nov. 11, 12.  
Nelson, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 13, 14.  
Fernie, Thursday, Nov. 15, to Sunday, Nov. 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

St. John 1, Thursday, Nov. 8.  
Carleton, Friday, Nov. 9.  
Fairville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10, 11.  
St. John 11, Tuesday, Nov. 13.  
Hillshoro, Wednesday, Nov. 14.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Wyoming, Thursday, Nov. 8.  
Watford, Friday, Nov. 9.  
Strathroy, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10, 11.  
Stratford, Monday, Nov. 12.  
Senfirth, Tuesday, Nov. 13.  
Bayfield, Wednesday, Nov. 14.